WAKAN CEKIYE ODOWAN

HYMNS IN
DAKOTA AND ENGLISH

FOR USE IN

NIOBRARA DEANERY

SOUTH DAKOTA

1946

PREFACE

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1946

This edition of Niobrara Deanery's much loved Wakan Cekiye Odowan is published in response to requests from the field for a Hymnal which can be used when congregations desire to sing hymns in both Dakota and English.

The committee feels strongly that their work is far from perfect but sincerely hope that this book will fill a real need and be of real help in the worship of many people.

In some of the hymns an asterisk (*) is placed before certain stanzas. This indicates that these stanzas may be omitted when it is necessary to make the number of stanzas the same in both languages, or when it is desired to shorten the hymn.

The numbers placed in parenthesis above most of the English hymns are those from the 1916 Hymnal of the Episcopal Church.

While this book was in preparation the Rev. Dallas Shaw died. We sincerely regret that he was not able to complete his contribution to this work.

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Sioux Falls, South Dakota
Lent, 1946.

I am very glad to approve the publication of this book of hymns in Dakota and English, and I trust that many of our people will find satisfaction and help in their worship through it.

W. BLAIR ROBERTS,
Bishop of South Dakota.

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U KTE CIN

1

Śicapi kin nipi kta e
Tohonwind on ktepi qon,
He, koktopawinge ota
Ob, maȟpiya kin ed u;
Aliluya!
Christ Itancan kta e u.

2.

Wowitan wan wokokipe
Ed wanyankapi kta ce;
Tona He anagoptan śni
Tka iȟaȟapis'a qon ,
Ceyaya ȟcin
Christ iyekiyapi kta.

*3

Miniwanca qa maka kin,
U kin on napapi kta;
Śicedakapi hena e,
"Woyasu kta ed u po;"
He naȟonpi
On yušinyayapi kta.

4

Wopekitonpi kta tanka
Wan apepi qon u ce;
Tona Tawa kin owasin
Itkokipa yapi kta:
Aliluya!
Woyasu anpetu u.

5

Han, ohoundapi kta ce,
Toyanke wakan kin ed;
Wowitan qa wowaśake,
Christ, dena Nitawa kta.
U ye, u ye,
Christ Wanikiya, u ye. Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

2

O u ye, O Emmanuel,
Qa Israel kiyuśka ye;
Wayaka un qa ceya ce,
Christ Jesus He hi śni hehan.
Dowan! Dowan! Emmanuel
He ed nihi kta, Israel!

2

O u ye, O Emmanuel,
Qa Israel kiyuśka ye,
Wakanśica nape etan,
Qa wookiye kin qu ye.

ADVENT

1 (57) 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Lo, he comes, with clouds descending,
Once for our salvation slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train:
Alleluia!
Christ, the Lord, returns to reign.

2.

Every eye shall now behold him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold him,
Pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

*3.

Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away:
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment,
Come to judgment, come away.

4.

Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear:
All his saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air:
Alleluia!
See the day of God appear

5.

Yea, amen; let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdoms for thine own:
Alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and thou alone. Amen.

John Cennick, 1750; Charles Wesley, 1758

2 (66) Six 8's

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel;
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

2.

O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.

3

O u ye, Anpao Wakan,
Cante waśteunyanpi ye,
Wiconte ohanzi owas
Hena kahindiyeya ye.

4

O u ye, O Itancan kin;
Maȟpiyata tiyopa kin
Ahiunkiyuzamnipi
Qa wotehi anapta ye. Amen.

Tr. C. S. C.

3

O come, thou Day-spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows out to flight.

4

O come, O come, thou Lord of might!
Who to thy tribes on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe. Amen.

Tr. John Mason Neale, 1852; alt. 1861

3

Hopi ye, mitakuye,
Niś cante wicaka po:
Han, ecin Wawiciya
He iȟpeniyanpi śni.
Ho wankand iyeya po,
Christ Wanikiya hed un;
He Iyoyanpa ee,
Ed naunjinpi kta ce.

2

Wowaśake nind waun,
Qa wicaȟonwin koyag;
Anpao wiyakpakpa
Christ iwacinwaya ce;
Conkaśke suta ȟce cin
He Wakantanka ee;
He nape umakiya
Mni wiconi kin ekta.

3

Hed maȟpiya teca kin,
Qa maka ko teca kin,
Ed otonwe kin wakan
Heciya waun wacin.
Heced on tuwa waśte,
He kiyugatapi ye;
Taku śnije kte śni wan
Hed teśdagniyanpi kta. Amen.

T. K. T.

3 (231) Eight 7's

Love of Jesus, all divine,
Fill this longing heart of mine:
Ceaseless struggling after life,
Weary with the endless strife.
Saviour, Jesus, lend thine aid;
Lift thou up my fainting head;
Lead me to my long-sought rest,
Pillowed on thy loving breast.

2.

Thou alone my trust shalt be,
Thou alone canst comfort me;
Only, Jesus, let thy grace
Be my shield and hiding-place;
Let me know thy saving power
In temptation's fiercest hour:
Then, my Saviour, at thy side
Let me evermore abide.

3.

Thou hast wrought this fond desire,
Kindled here this sacred fire,
Weaned my heart from all below,
Thee and thee alone to know.
Thou who hast inspired the cry,
Thou alone canst satisfy:
Love of Jesus, all divine,
Fill this longing heart of mine. Amen.

Francis Bottome, 1872

4

Woyasu unpetu kin,
De wana hiyohi ce;
Wowinihan ȟca maka
Qa maȟpiyata tanin,
On anpetuwi kin he
Towitan aokpaza
Qa hanhepiwi kin we,
Qa wicaȟpi kin sni kta.

2

Tośikda Wakantanka
Peta se idekiya,
Qa maka wicoȟan kin
Hena e ihangyin kta;
Woaȟtaniton owas
Ceyaya heyapi kta;
"Hehehe! okokipe,
Woyasu hihunni ce."

3

Wowitan Nitawa kin
He ecena ȟcin suta,
Qa Nitokiconze kin,
O Ate, wana hi ce;
Taku He kipajin qon,
Taku He oknayan śni,
Hena e ȟuȟnagin kta,
Qa wanjina hin kte śni.

4

Jesus Christ Wanikiya,
On miye wani kta ce;
Qa Nitaanpetu de
Ed mioȟan śice cin
Miciȟuȟnaga eśa,
Niś Niye wacinciya,
Heced on wani kta ce;
Wowitan duha nunwe. Amen.

P. M.

4 (106) Eight 7's

Watchman, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Traveler, o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star.
Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveler, yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

2.

Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveler, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler, ages are its own;
See, its bursts o'er all the earth.

3.

Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveler, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveler, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

*4.

Holy Father, Fount of light,
God of wisdom, goodness, might:
Holy Son who cam'st to dwell,
God with us, Emmanuel;
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove;
God of comfort, peace, and love;
Evermore be Thou adored,
Holy, holy, holy Lord. Amen

John Bowring, 1825

5

Christ Jesus Anpao Wicaȟpi kin,
Hanȟanna wi itokabya u ce,
Qa wowaśte iyoyanpa yuha;
Wicoȟan okpaza iȟpeya po.

5 (50) Four 10's

(EVENING HYMN)

Saviour, again to thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon thy Name.

*2

Maka wicanagi inajin po,
Niśtinmapi etan kiktapi ye,
Wicakuje owas iȟpeya po,
Iyoyanpa kin ed omani po.

3

Qa anpa wipe kin koyaka po,
Wahacanka suta icupi ye;
Wakta awaniçikdag mani po,
Waihangye cin he onidepi.

4

Ikduȟica po, anpa de wakan,
Anpetu de apiiçiya po,
Iyoyanpa wana hiyohi ce;
Optaye opeya kdicupi ye.

5

Wakantanka waśte, waonśida,
Wanikiya waśte, wacantkiya,
Qa Woniya waśte, wayuwakan,
Owihanke śni wowaśte yuha. Amen.

P. M.

6

Anpetu wan hi kta,
Wicaȟapi
Owas Itancan kin
Ho kin naȟonpi kta.

2

Inajinpi kte ça
Owotanna
Hena wiconi kin
Wicaqupi kta ce.

3

Tka tona śice cin
Econpi kin,
Hed woyasu kin ed
Iyayapi kta ce.

4

He on wiconi kin
Akita po;
Dehand eceena
Oyakihipi kta.

*2.

Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to thee.

3.

Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life;
Peace to thy Church from error and from strife;
Peace to our land, the fruit of truth and love;
Peace in each heart, thy Spirit from above:

4.

Thy peace in life, the balm of every pain;
Thy peace in death, the hope to rise again;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

5.

To God the Father, and to God the Son,
To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise from all on earth and all in heaven,
As was, and is, and ever shall be given.
Amen.

John Ellerton, 1866.

6 (17) 6.4.6.6.

(EVENING HYMN)

The sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

2.

As Christ upon the cross
His head inclined,
And to his Father's hands
His parting soul resigned;

3.

So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into his sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live;

4.

Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but he,
In all his power and love,
Henceforth alive in me.

5

Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan
Wakantanka Hee. Amen.

7

Jesus Christ makata hi qa
Ed wicaceȟpi icu,
Han, wicaśa ȟeca icaga,
Qa Wawiciya waśte,
He wiconi,
Christ Itancan kin ahi.

2

Jesus Christ makata hi qa
Hed wiconi kin kduśtan;
Tona He wacinyanpi kin,
He niwicayin kta e.
He wiconi,
Christ Itancan kin, ahi.

3

Jesus Christ makata hi qa
Wowakan makoce kin,
He etanhan woyaka hi;
Wowicake ȟce cin he.
He wiconi,
Christ Itancan kin, ahi.

4

Jesus Christ makata hi qa
Wowaśte yaotanin;
He tuwe ihakab mani
Towaśte etanhan qu,
He wiconi,
Christ Itancan kin, ahi.

5

Jesus Christ makata hi qa
He Wahośiye waśte;
Towiconi tanka ȟce cin,
He hiyohiunyanpi.
He wiconi,
Christ Itancan kin, ahi.

6

Jesus Christ makata hi qa
Wowaonśida yuha;
Awicakehan wicani
Kta on He Itancan hi—
He wiconi,
Christ Itancan kin, ahi. Amen.

P. M.

5.

One sacred Trinity,
One Lord divine,
May I be ever his,
And he for ever mine. Amen.

Latin; tr. Edward Caswall, 1858

7 (89) 8.7.8.7.8.7

To the Name of our salvation
Laud and honour let us pay,
Which for many a generation
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay;
But with holy exultation
We may sing aloud to-day.

2.

Jesus is the Name we treasure;
Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness, passing measure,
Saving us from sin and hell.

3.

'Tis the Name for adoration,
Name for songs of victory,
Name for holy meditation
In this vale of misery,
Name for joyful veneration
By the citizens on high.

4.

'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
Speaks like music to the ear;
Who in prayer this name beseecheth
Sweetest comfort findeth near;
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth,
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

5.

Therefore we, in love adoring,
This most blessed Name revere;
Holy Jesus, thee imploring
So to write it in us here
That hereafter, heavenward soaring,
We may sing with angels there.

6

Laud and honor to the Father,
Laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

Tr. John Mason Neale, 1851

8

Wakantanka niun kin He
Maka akand Wanikiya,
Tuka wacinyanpi hena
Iyotan ȟcin niwicaya.

2

Wiconi ohinniyan kin
He tawayapi kta keya;
Anagoptanye ȟcin un po;
Wiconi kin duhapi kta.

3

Itancan Towaśte kin he,
Maȟpiya kin etanhan e
Dena unhiyohipi ce,
Qa he owihankin kte śni.

4

Itancan Towaonśida
Maka akand unqupi ce;
Owihanke wanicin kta,
Wiconi kin iyakdeya.

5

Itancan, Jesus Christ, Iye
Wacinyanpi hena owas
Owihankeśniyan wankand
Kici ounyanpi nunwe. Amen.

C. W. H.

CHRIST TONPI KIN

9

Ihopi ye, mitakuye,
Wanji Wakan kin He
Cinhintku kin idowan po,
Jesus, Mary cinca.

2

Wanji waśte unyuhapi
Unyatanpi kta ce:
Owihanke wanice cin
Jesus Woekdaku.

3

Waȟtanipi kin ota on
Wacinyanpi wanind,
Teȟiya ȟcin unṭapi, tka
Jesus Wanikiya.

8 (282) L.M.

(ST. JOHN BAPTIST)

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Awake and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

2.

Then cleansed be every Christian breast,
And furnished for so great a guest;
Yea, let us each our hearts prepare
For Christ to come and enter there.

3.

For thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge and our great reward;
Without thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

4.

To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Once more upon thy people shine,
And fill the world with love divine.

5.

All praise, eternal Son, to thee,
Whose Advent set thy people free;
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.

Charles Coffin, 1736; Tr. John Chandler, 1837, alt.

CHRISTMAS

9 (101) C.M.

Joy to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room
And heaven and nature sing.

2.

Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4

Han, Jesus, wowaśake kin
Owas Nitawa ce;
Han, ceunniciyapi ce,
Jesus Wakantanka.

5

Ateyapi wakan, nakun
Taniya he, tuka
Waȟtanipi kajuju kin,
Jesus Initancan. Amen.

S. D. H.

10

Jesus Wanikiye ȟca ce!
Hosanna, Hosanna, He wankand ti!
Woeye ȟca tanka, wakan;
Hosanna, Hosanna, He wankand ti!
He ed oknikde hipi ce,
Bethlehem ed Christ tonpi qed.
Upi ye, dowan, dowan;
Upi ye, dowan, dowan;
Hosanna, Hosanna!
Christmas ed Christ tonpi ce;
Hosanna, He wankand ti!

2

Wookiye maka akand;
Hosanna, Hosanna, He wankand ti!
Wowaśte qa wookiye;
Hosanna, Hosanna, He wankand ti!
Han, He Wicaśayatapi;
Wiwuśkinyan idowan po.
Upi ye, dowan, etc.

3

Han, han, Wanikiya kin hi;
Hosanna, Hosanna, He wankand ti!
He qe woonśida ȟca ce;
Hosanna, Hosanna, He wankand ti!
Christ de anpetu tonpi ce,
Ho po, yatan idowan po.
Upi ye, dowan, etc.

4

Jesus Itancan tanka ce;
Hosanna, Hosanna, He wankand ti!
Towaśake tanka kin on;
Hosanna, Hosanna, He wankand ti!
Ho po, Iye yatanpi ye;
Christ He waonśida ȟca ce.
Up ye, dowan, etc. Amen.

Tr. D. W. H.

4.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

5

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Isaac Watts, 1719

10 P.M.

Hail to the morn when Christ is born!
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Angels on high sing through the sky:
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Shepherds adore the Lamb today;
Kings from the East are on their way;
Sing, then, all in house and hall,
Sing, then, all in house and hall,
Hosanna! Hosanna! Christ is born
On Christmas morn;
Hosanna in the hightest!

2.

Cedar and pine now cheerily twine;
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Crown every scene with evergreen:
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Now is the reign of darkness oe'r;
Jesus is King for evermore.
Sing, then, all, etc.

3.

Boughs of the holly this day adorn;
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Sharp are the leaves as crowns of thorn;
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
See in the berries, all blood-red,
Blood that for us this Babe shall shed.
Sing, then, all, etc.

4.

Laurel and bay bring forth today;
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Matchless His might in deadly fight;
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Hail to the Child Emmanuel!
Conqueror is he of death and Hell.
Sing, then, all, etc. Amen.

11

Jesus, He Itancan,
Wowiyuśkinyan
Towitan wakan kin
He idowan po;
Christmas ed unhipi,
He ahopa po,
Han, he on dowan po
Christ idowan po,
Dowan, dowan.

Chorus:
Jesus, He Itancan,
Wowiyuśkinyan
Towitan wakan kin
He idowan po.
Dowan, dowan.

2
Christ cantewaśteya
He idowan po;
De anpetu kin ed
Mary Jesus ton;
Han, Wanikiya kin
He wacinyanpi,
On Taanpetu kin
He ahopa po;
Dowan, dowan.

3
Qa wawicaqupi
Ota kin etan,
Towaonśida kin
He sdodunyanpi;
Heon Ti wakan ed
Cekiyapi ye;
Itehand yanke śni,
Qa naȟon kta ce.
Dowan, dowan.

4
Qa tokatakiya
Ded maka akand,
Wapaha wan Tawa
Owanyag wakan,
He oȟdateya hed,
Wokicize ed,
Wowaśtedake on,
Ho, bdiheca po.
Dowan, dowan. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

11

6s. 5s. Refrain

Carol, carol Christians
Carol joyfully,
Carol for the coming
Of Christ's nativity;
And pray a gladsome Christmas
For all good Christian men.
Carol, carol Christians,
For Christmas comes again,
Carol, carol.

Chorus:
Carol, carol Christians
Carol joyfully,
Carol for the coming
Of Christ's nativity.
Carol, carol.

2.
Go ye to the forest,
Where the myrtles grow,
Where the pine and laurel
Bend beneath the snow:
Gather them for Jesus;
Wreath them for His shrine;
Make His temple glorious,
With the box and pine.
Carol, carol.

3.
Wreathe your Christmas garland,
Where to Christ we pray;
It shall smell like Carmel
On our festal day;
Libanus and Sharon
Shall not greener be,
Than our holy chancel,
On Christ's nativity.
Carol, carol.

4.
Give us grace, oh Saviour,
To put off in might,
Deeds and dreams of darkness,
For the robes of light.
And to live as lowly,
As thyself with men;
So to rise in glory,
When thou comest again.
Carol, carol. Amen.

12

Wacinyayapi kin
Ohiyayapi,
O kuwa, O kuwa,
Han, Bethlehem ed,
Wanyag upi ye, hed
Itancan un ce;
O kuwa, ohoda,
O kuwa, ohoda
Han, Jesus Itancan
Ohoda u po.

2
Maȟpiya etanhan
Ate kin Cinca;
Witanśna ikpi kin
Hitikda śni ce;
Christ kagapi śni, tka
Icage ȟca ce.
O kuwa, ohoda, etc.

3
Wankanta dowanpi
Nawicaȟon po!
Oknikde heyapi:
"Wakantanka ce,
He, wowitan ȟca on
Yatanpi nunwe!"
O kuwa, ohoda, etc.

4
Han, Jesus, nitonpi
Anpetu de ed,
Maka qa maȟpiya
Niyatanpi nun;
Wakantanka ȟca, tka
Wicaśa ȟca ce.
O kuwa, kohanna,
O kuwa, kohanna,
Ohoundapi kta,
Inaȟni, u po. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

13

Jesus Christ, wana nitonpi—
On oyate nipi kta;
Woaȟtani, Wokokipe
Ko etan waek-daku.

2
Israel towaśake kin qa
Tokicanpte kin Niye;
Qa maka oyatepi kin
Tehan ȟcin apepi qon.

12

(72) P.M.

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him
Born the King of angels;
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

2.
God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created;
O come, let us adore him, etc.

3.
Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above:
Glory to God
In the highest;
O come, let us adore him, etc.

4.
Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore him, etc. Amen.

Latin; Tr. Frederick Oakeley, 1841

13

(55) 8.7.8.7

Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in thee.

2.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art:
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3
Han, oyate nipi kta e
Wowakan yakpazo ce;
Qa Initancan kta e on
Wokonze yakdohi nin.
4
Woniya owihanke śni
On uncantepi yuha:
Qa Nitowašake kin on,
Hed unkicupi ve, Christ.
5
O Wakantanka, Ate kin,
Qa Cinhintku kin nakun,
Woniya Wakan Hena ko.
Ohinni yatanpi ye. Amen.
Tr. C. S. C.

14

A! Wankand dowanpi ce!
Tonpi kin idowanpi;
Wodakota qa nakun
Wowaonśida ahi.

Iyakiśa po, owas,
Woohiye tanka ce;
Qa oknikde ob dehand
Tonpi kin oyaka po,
Oa oknikde ob dehand
Tonpi kin oyaka po.

2
Christ, wankand ohodapi;
Christ, Itancan ohinni,
Ohanketa ĥcin hi ce;
Mary he Cinhintku kin.

Iyakiś'a po, owas, etc.

3
Qa Wakantanka ĥca e,
He wicaceñpi icu,
Qa wicaśa ob un ce,
Jesus Christ Emmanuel.

Iyakiśa po, owas, etc.

3.
Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.
4.
By thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone:
By thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.
5.
Praise the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days. Amen.
Charles Wesley, 1744

14

(73) Eight 7's, with Ref.

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!

2.
Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing, etc.

3.
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Risen with healing in his wings,
Light and life to all he brings,
Hail, the Son of Righteuosness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hark! the herald angels sing, etc.

4
Wookizi kin yuha,
Anpa qa wiconi ko,
Ha dehand unkahipi,
Itkokipa po, owas.

Iyakiś'a po, owas, etc. Amen.
Tr. L. C. W.

15

Hanhepi wakan kin!
En owas wiyuśkinyan;
Hunku Cinca kduha yanka,
Christ wakanyan tonpi kin on,
Wankand wookiye!
2
Hanhepi wakan kin!
Wonaĥon wotanin
Maĥpiyata wowitan,
On Wakantanka yatanpi.
Christ Wanikiya hi!
3
Hanhepi wakan kin!
Wakantanka Cinca;
Wopekiton wowaśte,
On ita aiyojanjan.
Jesus nitonpi kin en. Amen.
Tr. Com

16

Eyanpahapi ye, Wotanin kin,
Jerusalem wiyuśkin, Christ tonpi ce!

1

Woyakapi kin he wowinnihan ĥcin;
Iyotan Wankantu Cinhintku kin He
Openiciton kta e onśiiçiya,
Qa heced maka ed Itancan ĥca ce.
Eyanpahapi ye, etc.

2

Toked He hi kin, oyate owas ed,
Maka kin sitomni oyakapi nin;
Wacinyanpi kin toked wiyuśkinpi, qa
Kdajujupi śni keś niwicayin kta.
Eyanpahapi ye, etc.

4.
Holy Father, fount of light,
God of wisdom, goodness, might:
Holy Son, who cam'st to dwell,
God with us, Emmanuel;
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
God of comfort, peace, and love;
Evermore be Thou adored,
Holy, holy, holy Lord.
Hark the herald angels sing, etc. Amen.
Charles Wesley, 1739, alt.

15

(546) P.M.

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child.
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace.
2.
Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
3.
Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth. Amen.
Joseph Mohr, 1818

16

(75) P.M.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing,
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!
1.
Sion, the marvelous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lowly his birth!
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem thee, he reigns upon earth.
Shout the glad tidings, etc.
2.
Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round:
How free to the faithful he offers salvation,
His people with joy everlasting are crowned.
Shout the glad tidings, etc.

3

Woyatan tanka unqupi waśteka,
Oknikde wakan kin ob iyakiś'a;
Maka qa maȟpiya kin okiwanjina
Christ Jesus Itancan idowanpi ye.
Eyanpahapi ye, etc. Amen.

Amen.
Tr. W. J. C.

17

A! Wicaho kin naȟon po,
Nina wiyuśkinpi ce;
Ho! Oknikde kin dowanpi,
Aliluya ota on.

2

Woyakapi kin naȟon po!
Wiyuśkinyeȟ śkanpi ce;
Wowitan lye yuha nun!
Han! Tuwa wankand un He.

3

Wookiye tanka hi ce,
Unkan he oyate on
Nipi kta ce, wiyuśkinpi
Qa dowan po, nina ȟcin.

4

Jesus tonpi, Christ Iyotan
He; maȟpiya qa maka,
Iyakiś'a po! Iye on
Wowaśte iknipi ye.

5

Woohoda qupi ye, qa
Wopida waśte nakun,
Heced ohanketa Ti ed
Ohinni yaunpi kta. Amen.

Tr. C. S. C.

OMAKA TECA

18

Ded omaka kte cin
Ehake conana,
Qa Jesus ed iśtinmapi
Kin ob unqonpi kta:
Jesus, Niwe kin on,
Nagi mayuska ye;
Anpetu tanka kin he on
Mayuwiyeya ye.

3.

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise:
Ye angels, the full alleluia be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.
Shout the glad tidings, etc.

William A. Muhlenberg, 1826

17 (81) 8.7.8.7

Hark! what mean those holy voices
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices,
Heavenly alleluias rise.

2.

Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy—
"Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!

3.

"Peace on earth, good will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4.

"Christ is born, the great Anointed!
Heaven and earth his praises sing!
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

5.

"Hasten, mortals, to adore him;
Learn his name to magnify,
Till in heaven ye sing before him,
Glory be to God most high!"

John Cawood, 1819

NEW YEAR

18 (443) S.M.D.

See also Hymn 95

A few more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb;
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

2

Ehake conana
Wi kin mahed yin kta,
Qa wi mahed iyaye śni
Kin hed unqonpi kta:
Jesus, Niwe kin on,
Nagi mayuska ye;
Anpetu téca kin he on
Mayuwiyeya ye.

3

Ośiceca kte cin
E conana ihan,
Hehand ośiceca cona
Kin hed unqonpi kta:
Jesus, Niwe kin on,
Nagi mayuska ye;
Abdakena kte cin he on
Mayuwiyeya ye.

4

Ehake conana
Teȟi sdodunyanpi,
Qa woteȟi yukin kte śni
Kin hed unqonpi kta:
Jesus, Niwe kin on
Nagi mayuska ye;
Anpetu wan waśte kin on
Mayuwiyeya ye.

5

Iye hi kte cin he
Wana ikiyena,
Unnipi kta on ţe ciqon,
Christ Jesus Hee ce:
Jesus, Niwe kin on,
Nagi mayuska ye;
Oiyokipi kte cin on
Mayuwiyeya ye. Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

19

Jesus! He caje wakan!
He caje iyotan ȟcin!
Jesus He ohodaya
Ed patujapi kta ce.

2

Jesus! He caje suta;
Qa witanśna un qon he,
Jesus ton śni itokab
Gabriel he okiyaka.

2.

A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

3.

A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

4.

A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

5.

'Tis but a little while
And he shall come again,
Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away. Amen.

Horatius Bonar, 1842

CIRCUMCISION

See also Hymns 7 and 120

19 (90) Four 7's

Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Name all other names above!
Unto which must every knee
Bow in deep humility.

2.

Jesus! Name decreed of old
To the maiden mother told,
Kneeling in her lowly cell,
By the angel Gabriel.

3
Jesus! He caje waśte;
Śicapi hena owas
He wicayuska kta ce,
On piya ȟca nipi kta

4
Jesus! He caje suta
On wicani kta Hee,
Tokeca wanijina ȟcin
On wicani kte śni ce.

5
Jesus! He caje wakan!
Tawa kin wicaśa ȟca,
Tka iye Wakantanka;
On wacinunyanpi kta.

6
Qa Ateyapi wakan,
Qa Cinhintku kin wakan,
Woniya Wakan kin ko,
Wowitan yuha nunwe. Amen.
Tr. W. J. C.

3.
Jesus! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave,
"Jesus shall his people save."

4.
Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the holy Child
When the cup of human woe
First he tasted here below.

5.
Jesus! only Name that's given,
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters and is saved.

6.
Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Human Name of God above;
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to thee. Amen.
W. Walsham How, 1854

YUOTANINPI KIN

20

Wowiyuśkin tanka ȟca wan
Christ yutanin ce;
Bethlehem etanhan
Wotanin waśte,
Aya po, aya po.

2
Han, wicaȟpi wan wiyakpa,
Jesus He etan,
Qa iyoyanpa ska
Hed atanin ce;
Aya po, aya po.

3
Jesus Christ Wanikiya kin
Wowitan waśte
On ikdutanin qa
Woniya uśi.
Aya po, aya po. Amen.
G. D.

EPIPHANY

See also Hymns 28 and 85

20 P.M.

How wondrous fair is the glory
Christ the Saviour reveals!
Shining forth from Bethlehem
Peaceful tidings bringing.
Send it forth.

2.
Lo! from on high in the heavens
Glows the shining star.
And this glorious brightness
From the Saviour comes.
Send it forth.

3.
He shows himself in his glory,
Jesus Christ the Lord;
And to us who love him
He his Spirit sends.
Send it forth. Amen.
Tr. Com.

21

Kuwapi ye, Jesus Christ ed,
Jesus Christ He ded un ce;
Hee e kipatuja po,
Ded Wanikiya un ce;
Ho, canku yanunipi qa
Okpasya yaunpi kin,
Ho po, nicopi ce, u po,
Christ Iyoyanpa He e.

2
Ho, owasin Christ ed u po,
Jesus Christ He ded un ce;
Cekiya, ohodapi ye,
Ded waonśida un ce;
Woaȟtani kin owasin
Nicicajujupi kta,
Qa niyuskapi kta, u po;
Jesus He Wanikiya.

3
Jesus Christ wana ed u po
He wacantkiye ȟca ce;
He ekta ohoda u po;
Hee e Wakantanka;
Tona He wacinyanpi kin,
Ska wicakaga ece;
Wopida kin tanka ȟca ce,
Heon u po, Jesus ed.

4
Jesus ed u po, oyate,
He ti kin ed nicopi,
Ed owas ohoda u po;
He niniyanpi kta ce:
He ekta yaipi heci
Wowaśte wiconi kin,
Ed Caje datanpi kta ce,
Jesus Christ ed upi ye. Amen.
L. C. W.

22

Wakantanka He onśiundapi;
Iyoyanpa unkipazopi, qa
Canku waśte wanyagunkiyapi;
He Towaonśida kin tanka ȟca.

2
Maka akand wicaśa unpi kin,
Nicaje tanka kin yatanpi kta;

21 (191) 8.7.8.7D

Hail, thou once despised Jesus!
Hail, thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By thy merit we find favour:
Life is given through thy Name.

2.
Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on thee were laid:
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
All thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of thy blood:
Opened is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3.
Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore thee,
Seated at thy Father's side.
There for sinners thou art pleading:
There thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4.
Worship, honour, power, and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits!
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays!
Help to sing our Saviour's merits!
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise! Amen.
John Bakewell, 1757; Martin Madan, 1760;
Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

22 (248) Four 10's

Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace;
Without thy guiding hand we go astray,
And doubts appall, and sorrows still increase;
Lead us through Christ, the true and living Way.

2,
Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by thee, in error's maze we grope,

Opewicayakiton kin he on,
Oyate kin iniyuśkinpi kta.

3

Qa woowotanna Nitawa kin,
Qa woyasu Nitawa kin okna,
Oyate kin wicadasu kinhan,
Nietapa kin ed unqonpi nin.

4

Itancan kin, Nitaokiyepi,
Owasin wowaśte wicaqu ye;
Qa on canku wiconi kin okna,
Maȟpiyata sutaya ipi kta.

5

Wakantanka waśte, waonśida,
Wanikiya waśte, wacantkiya,
Qa Woniya waśte, wayuwakan,
Owihanke śni wowaśte yuha. Amen.

W. T. S.

23

Wanikiya kin he dehand
Maka iyoyanbyin kta hi;
Wicanagi inajin po,
Iyoyanbniyanpi kta ce.

2

Itancan Toptaye owas,
Caje wakandapi nunwe;
Wicoowotanna wi on
Iyoyanbwicayin kta ce.

3

Wanikiya wacinyan po,
Wateśdagyetonpi kta ce;
Qa Jesus Tokicanpte on
Maka oyate nipi kta.

4

Wiconi kin oyadepi
Owas Iyoyanpa kin de
Ihakab u po, heced on
Wiconi ed yaipi kta.

5

Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
Wakantanka wanjina kin
He wowitan yuha nunwe. Amen.

J. C. T.

While passion stains, and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on, uncheered by faith and hope.

3.

Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darksome night,
Only with thee we journey safely on.

4.

Lead us, O Father, to thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the path may be,
Through joy or sorrow, as thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in thee.

5.

To God the Father, and to God the Son,
To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise from all on earth and all in heaven,
As was, and is, and ever shall be given.

Amen.

William H. Burleigh, 1868

23 (472) L.M.

Triumphant Sion, lift thy head
From dust, and darkness, and the dead!
Though humbled long, awake at length,
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

2.

Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thine excellence be known:
Decked in the robes of righteousness,
The world thy glories shall confess.

3.

No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread;
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

4.

God from on high has heard thy prayer,
His hand thy ruins shall repair:
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

5.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Philip Doddridge, 1755, alt.

24

Itancan kta sdayapi,
David Cinhintku kin!
Hi kin wana otanin,
Dehand idowan po!
Kaśkapi kin hena e
Wicakiyuśkin kta,
Nakun waȟtanis'a kin
Yuska kta e on hi.

2

Kakijapi hena qa
Waȟpanicapi ko,
He owicakiyin kta;
Qa onśikapi kin
Waśagwicayin kta ce,
Qa ceyapi tka qon
Dowanpi heekiya
Wicaqu kta e hi.

3

Iwaśtena magaju
Iyeced hi kta ce;
Qa wowiyuśkin ȟce ça
Wacantkiyapi kin,
Waȟca waśte iyeced,
He Toye kin okna
Icaȟ hinapin kta ce,
Maka sitomniyan.

4

Qa wookiye kin He
Itokab yin kta ce,
He ȟe owas iyahan
Qa eyanpaha kta.
Paha owas etanhan
Wicoowotana
Mniyowe wan iyeced
Kadus wankin kta ce.

5

Nakun ayaśtanśniyan
He cekiyapi kta,
Qa Tokiconze kin he
Ihangyapi kte śni;
Caje kin he suta kta,
Owihanke wanind;
Wacantkiyapi ȟce cin,
Caje kin hee ce. Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

24 (99) 7.6.7.6 D.

Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2.

He comes with succour speedy
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in his sight.

3.

He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth:
Before him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

4.

Kings shall bow down before him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore him,
His praise all people sing;
To him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

5.

O'er every foe victorious,
He on his throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever,
His changeless Name of Love.

James Montgomery, 1821

AKIȞANIÇIYAPI

25

Waun kin,—woeye nind, qa
Niwe kin micipapsonpi,
Nakun miyeco kin he on,
Tacincana wakan, wau.

2

Waun kin,—qa minagi kin
He śape cin wakduska kta
E takuna ape śni ȟcin,
Tacincana wakan, wau.

3

Waun kin,—han, Niye ekta,
Niwe kin wośape owas
Yuska okihi kin he on,
Tacincana wakan, wau.

4

Waun kin,—wocetunkda on
Kaȟodiyemayanpi s'a
Qa toketu tanin śni s'a,
Tacincana wakan, wau.

5

Waun kin,—han, mahetanhan,
Akantan, wokipajin ko
Qa wokokipe ota śa,
Tacincana wakan, wau.

6

Waun kin,—han, waȟpanica,
Iśtagonga, qa onśika—
Qa takuna bduhe śni śa,
Tacincana wakan, wau.

*7

Waun kin,—wowijice qa
Iśta wicabdeza, hena
Niye ȟca ed iyewaya,
Tacincana wakan, wau.

*8

Waun kin,—han, imayacu.
Nakun mayaduska kta ce
Miyeco kin wicawada,
Tacincana wakan, wau.

*9

Waun kin,—han, nitowaśte
He wokagi ihangya ce,
Qa tawamayakiyin kta,
Tacincana wakan, wau. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

LENT

25

(139) 8.8.8.6

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

2.

Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3.

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5.

Just as I am: thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6.

Just as I am, thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

26

Inyan Ohinniyan kin,
Micicasdecapi kin,
Han, cuwi canipapi
Mni qa we yakpapson kin
On mayuska ye, O Christ,
On nakȟin namaȟma ye.

2

Ohinni waceye śa,
Ohinni ȟtawani śa,
On wawaȟtani hena
Miciyuskapi kte śni,
Tka nimakiyin kte cin
He Niye niśnana ce.

3

Wowiyun manice śa,
Ed onicatanpi kin
He ecena yus waun,
Wowaśake ko wanind,
Wośape kduha wau,
Jesus Christ mayuska ye.

*4

Ni waun hehanyan ȟcin
Qa tohand mate cinhan,
Qa tohand piya wani,
Qa wanciyake cinhan,
Inyan Ohinniyan kin,
Hed Niye namaȟma ye. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

27

Ate Wakan kin,
Mawaśte wanind
Teȟiya waun;
Wawaȟtani kin
He otakiya, tka
Minagi kin he,
Christ we waśte kin on
Mayujaja ye.

2

Aomakpaza,
Iyoyanpa nind
Onuniyan ȟcin
Kakiśya waun;
Christ Jesus Itancan,
Minagi ni kta
E mayuteca ye,
Kici ciun kta.

26

(217) Six 7's

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood
From thy side, a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2.

Should my tears for ever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

*4.

Praise the Name of God most high,
Praise Him, all below the sky,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last. Amen

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776; alt. Thos. Cotterill 1819

27

(255) 10.10.11.11

O worship the King, all glorious above!
O gratefully sing his power and his love!
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.

2.

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

3

Wiconi duha,
Miś nuni waun,
Wani kte cin he
Iyecece śni.
Maṭin kte śni e on,
Ate wakan kin,
Nitowaonśida
Umakiya ye.

4

Wanikiyapi,
Waonśidapi,
Wakicanptapi,
Henakeȟ owas
Oyate wicekna
Kduotanin ye;
Wiconṭe etaȟhan
Niunyanpi ye. Amen.

28

Jesus onśimada kin,
Omayakiyin kta ce;
Woteȟi sdodwaya can
Niś kici mayaun kta,
Jesus He mayuha un,
Heced on wacinwaya;
Jesus ed miçiçu kin
Heced on wani kta ce.

2

Wowaśte Nitawa kin
He uncantepi ed un:
Wowaśake kin duha,
Qa minagi qa tancan
Koya on wacinciya.
Ohinni ohocida,
Ohni ceciciyin kta,
Heced on namaȟon ye.

3

Wopida eciciya,
Onśimayakida kta;
Woaȟtani ota kin
He on micicajuju
Qa nagi mayuwaśte,
Qa cante mayuska ye;
Heced ceciciya ce;
Omayakiya nunwe.

3.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies, how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

4.

O measureless Might! ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall sing to thy praise.
Amen.

Robert Grant, 1833; Psalm 104

P. M.

28

(96) Eight 7's

(EPIPHANY)

Songs of thankfulness and praise,
Jesus, Lord, to thee we raise,
Manifested by the star
To the sages from afar;
Branch of royal David's stem
In thy birth at Bethlehem;
Anthems be to thee addressed,
God in Man made manifest.

2.

Manifest at Jordan's stream,
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme;
And at Cana, wedding-guest,
In thy Godhead manifest;
Manifest in power divine,
Changing water into wine;
Anthems be to thee addressed,
God in Man made manifest.

3.

Manifest in making whole
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;
Manifest in valiant fight,
Quelling all the devil's might;
Manifest in gracious will,
Ever bringing good from ill;
Anthems be to thee addressed,
God in Man made manifest.

4

Wowacinye tanka kin,
Qa Nitokan wowaśte
He iyeyepica śni.
Niś Iniyotan yaun;
Qa waonśiyadas'a
He kanipepica śni;
Wowaśte Wakantanka
Yecidaotanin ce. Amen.

J. H.

29

Woteȟi awakipa can,
Jesus omakiya ye;
Qa ina amayuśtan keś
Onśimayakida kta.

2

Niś canku waśte yakaga
He okna bda wacin,
Qa maka abduśtan qeyaś,
Jesus Niś wacinciya.

3

Wowinape kin mitawa,
Niś waonśiyada ce;
Wokokipe kin owasin
Ed nimayakiyin kta.

4

Wawaȟtani kin kajuju;
Qa iśtamnihanpe kin
Koya micipakinta ye;
Jesus onśimada ye.

5

Taku Jesus Christ unqupi
He wiconi tanka ce;
Oyapapi kta iyeced
On tanyan oȟanyan po.

6

Jesus Christ Nioȟan kin he
Wopida ȟca tanka ce;
Qa waniyakiyin kte cin,
He dehand otanin ȟca. Amen.

P. L. P.

30

Jesus onśimakida ye;
Woaȟtani kin Niye
He yakte oyakihi ce;
Christ, nagi mayuska ye.

4.

Sun and moon shall darkened be,
Stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee;
Christ will then like lightning shine,
All will see his glorious sign:
All will then the trumpet hear;
All will see the Judge appear;
Thou by all wilt be confessed,
God in Man made manifest. Amen.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

29

(152) 8.7.8.7

(HOLY WEEK)

In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2.

When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me,
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3.

When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new luster to the day.

4.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5.

In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

6.

Praise the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days. Amen.

John Bowring, 1825

30

(157 st 13456) 8.7.8.7

Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend,
Life and health and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.

2
Woaȟtani ota kin on
Ohinni wawaqin, qa
Wowaśake nind waun kin,
On mayuwaśaka ye.
3
Woaȟtani on maśica,
Qa nikiyena mni kta
E iyemacece śni, tka
Miś miyeco on wau.
4
Awicakehan wanuni,
Niś aciyuśtan kin on,
Tka dehantu ciksuye ça
On iyopemiçiya.
5
We Nitawa kin hecena
He wayuska kin ee,
On micante qa mioȟan
Miciyuecetu ye. Amen.

31

Mita-Wanikiya,
Imacu ye;
Teȟi awakipa
Eśa, nakun
Kici ciun wacin,
Mita-Wanikiya;
Imacu ye.
2
Ȟewoskand, okpaza
Ed inyan wan
Iwapahin, nakun
Owanka nind,
Wiwahanbde cin ed,
Mita-Wanikiya,
Kici ciun.
3
Maȟpiyata canku
Makipazo;
Wakanpi kin wankand
Yemaśipi,
Qa wowaśte kin ed,
Mita-Wanikiya,
Mayuha kta.

2.
Truly blessed is the station,
Low before his cross to lie,
While I see divine compassion
Pleading in his dying eye.
3.
Here I find my hope of heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Loving much, and much forgiven,
Let my heart o'erflow with praise.
4.
Lord, in loving contemplation
Fix my heart and eyes on thee,
Till I taste thy full salvation,
And thine unveiled glories see.
5.
For thy sorrows I adore thee,
For the griefs that wrought our peace;
Gracious Saviour, I implore thee,
In my heart thy love increase. Amen.

P. M. Walter Shirley, 1770; from James Allen, 1757

31 (222) 6.4.6.4.6.6.4

See also Hymn 93

Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song would be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.
2.
Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.
3.
There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

4
Waktaya ȟcin waun,
Teȟika śa,
Christ omakiya on
Bdatan kta ce;
Owayuśna kin ed,
Mita-Wanikiya,
Kici ciun.
5
Qa wibduśkin kin on,
Wicaȟpi kin
Wi ko awektonja,
Wankand ye se,
Icidowan kta ce;
Mita-Wanikiya,
Nikiyena. Amen.

Tr. L. C. W.

4.
Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.
5.
Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee. Amen.

Sarah F. Adams, 1841

32

Christ Wanikiya, tohand
Nitokab, makabdu ed,
Kud unpatujapi ca;
Tohonwind wicaśa on
Woiyokiśice qa
Woyazan ayakipa,
On Nitoyanke etan
Ed unkatonwanpi ye.
2
Qa Nitonpi kin he on,
Qa wicaśa tokope,
Tokakijepi kin ko,
Oyapa kin hena on,
Qa akiȟanniçiya
Ed wakanśica yakte,
On waceunkiyapi
Ed unkatonwanpi ye.
3
Qa iyoniciśica,
Ceyakiye ȟca he on,
Wowiśted śina yetan,
Qa wateśdake pepe
Nun, Niopi qa hehand
Can akand niktepi qon,
On waecunkiyapi
Ed unkatonwanpi ye.

32 (130) Eight 7's

Saviour! when in dust to thee
Low we bow the adoring knee.
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;
O by all thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from thy throne on high
Hear our solemn litany!
2.
By thy helpless infant years,
By thy life of want and tears,
By thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power;
Turn, O turn a favouring eye,
Hear our solemn litany!
3.
By thine hour of dire despair,
By thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!

4
Qa wicaȟapi kin he
Qa wiconte kin nakun
Ko ohiyaye ciqon,
On niunyayapi kta;
Wowaśake wan wakan
Wowitan nakun duha,
On waceunkiyapi
Ed unkatonwanpi ye. Amen.

Tr. W. S. H.

33

Maka kin de iwamatuka ȟca,
Wawaȟtani tkeye ȟcin weçin on,
Wankantkiya iśta yewaya can
He ed iwahunni wacin ȟca ce.

2

Tka taku śica hed ounye śni,
Qa miś hemaceca sdodwakiya,
Eśa wicaho wan hetanhan ȟcin,
"U wo," emakiya nawakiȟon.

3

Han, nina ȟcin maśice cin he on
Makoce wan wakan kin hed, nakun
Oiyotanke ska kin toked ed
Inawajin owakihi kta he?

4

Maȟpiyatakiya yewacanmi
Tka śice cin icakdaya maun
Śa wokicanpte de nawakiȟon,
"Owas okdaka yo, yani kta ce."

5

Hemakiye cin Jesus Hee ce,
Imacu kta e on nape uya;
Owas yuska kte cin we kin he e,
Wankand amai kta okihi ce. Amen.

Tr. J. W. C.

4.
By thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God:
O from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, reascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany! Amen.

Robert Grant, 1815, alt.

33 (129) Four 10's

Weary of self, and laden with my sin,
I look at heaven and long to enter in,
But there no evil thing may find a home:
And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."

2.
It is the voice of Jesus that I hear;
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And his the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.

3.
'Twas he who found me on the deathly wild,
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
Gives me his grace of pardon, and will give.

4.
O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
That in the Father's courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of thy righteousness.

5.
Yea, thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord;
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;
Mine the life won, and thine the life laid down. Amen.

Samuel J. Stone, 1866.

34

Christ, wikcemna topa can
Taku yute śni yaun,
Qa iyutanniyanpi,
Tka wayaȟtani śni ce.

2
Qa iyokiśid yaun
He ed ounpapi qa
Ceunkiyapi kte cin
He iyececa śni he?

3
Qa wakanśica kin he
Nina ȟcin unkuwapi
Śa, he ȟunkpanniyan ye,
He ecin yaktena ce.

4
Heced wookiye ȟca
On unkakipapi kta
Qa Nitaoknikde kin
Ounkiyapi kta ce.

5
O Wanikiya wakan,
Nicakda unqonpi nun;
On wicakini kte cin
Ed inaunjinpi kta. Amen

Tr. W. J. C.

HOLY WEEK

35

Jesus wowitan kin
He yuha nunwe,
He lye miye on
Woyazan kin ed.

2
Kan wakan etanhan
We waśte kpapson!
He miye wani kta
E on hecon ce.

3
We waśte hiyu kin,
On maka kin he
Ohinni teȟi kin
Ed wankin kte śni

34 (123) Four 7's

Forty days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

2.
Shall not we thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with thee to suffer pain?

3.
And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint nor fail.

4.
So shall we have peace divine:
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to thee.

5.
Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by thy side;
That with thee we may appear
At the eternal Eastertide. Amen.

Geoge Hunt Smytton 1856; alt.

HOLY WEEK

35 (162) 6.5.6.5

Glory be to Jesus,
Who in bitter pains
Poured for me the life-blood
From his sacred veins!

2.
Grace and life eternal
In that blood I find,
Blest be his compassion
Infinitely kind!

3.
Blest through endless ages
By the precious stream,
Which from sin and sorrow
Doth the world redeem!

4
E opekiton kin,
Ohinniyan he
Woyawaśte tanka
On yatanpi nun!
5
Heon ho tankaya
Iyakiś'a po—
Han, mnitan e ĥmun se
Iyakiś'a po;
6
Awicakehan ĥcin
We teĥike cin
Jesus we waśte kin
He yatanpi ye! Amen.

Tr. J. W. C.

36

Jesus Christ ni qa ṭe cin,
He sdodwaya hantanhanś
Taku sanb wacin kte śni;
Han, maka kin ataya
Takuśni wada he on;
He awabdeze cinhan
He wiconi ee kta,
Christ, okaĥniĥmayan ye.
2
Wosdodye wan tokeca
Takuna owade śni,
Christ miye on can akand
Nina ĥcin kakiśyapi;
Wosdodye decena ĥcin
On wiconi ĥca kta ce,
On wani kta hee e,
Christ okaĥniĥmayan ye. Amen.

J. W. C.

37

(PALM SUNDAY)

Ya yo! ya yo! Initancan!
Panyan Hosanna eyapi;
Canĥaka qa śina kin ko
Adi ya yo, Wanikiya.
2
Ya yo! ya yo! Initancan!
Eśa, niṭin kta e ya yo;
O Christ, wiconṭe kin nakun
De on ohiyayin kta ce.

4.
Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.
5.
Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel hosts, rejoicing,
Make their glad reply.
6.
Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious blood. Amen.

Italian; Tr. Edward Caswall, 1857, alt.

36 (408, 1940 Hymnal) Eight 7's

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.
2.
Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King
Take my intellect, and use
Every power thou shalt choose.
Take my will, and make it thine:
It shall be no longer mine.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for thee. Amen.

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1874

37 (145) L.M.

(PALM SUNDAY)

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;
O Saviour meek, pursue thy road
With palms and scattered garments strewed.
2.
Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3
Ya yo! ya yo! Initancan!
Maĥpiya ed wicobe kin
Wanikduśna kte cin de on
Iyokiśid hiyeya ce.
4
Ya yo! ya yo! Initancan!
Ehake wokicize qed;
Niyate Toyanke akand
Iye ape niyanka ce.
5
Ya yo! ya yo! Initancan!
Eśa niṭin kta e ya yo;
Nicakije cin ohakab
Nitowitan ikikcu wo! Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

38

(FRIDAY WAŚTE)

Jesus Christ Wanikiya,
De anpetu ed niṭa,
Śicapi napepi kin
Ed inicupi; miye
On niktepi he ehan:
Woiyokiśice ĥca
Hed sdodyakiya, tka miś
On wani kte cin hee.
2
Jesus Christ Wanikiya,
De anpetu kin ehan,
Canicipawega kin
Ed onicatanpi ce;
Miś wawaĥtani hena
On niktepi he ehan,
Tka miyecicajuju,
On wacinciyin kta ce.
3
Jesus Christ Wanikiya,
De anpetu ed, miye
E on, wokakije wan
On teśdagnicatonpi;
Tka tokata hee on
Miś, Wakantanka ti ed,
Wowitan wateśdake
Hee ĥca mayaqu kta.

3.
Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.
4.
Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on his sapphire throne
Expects his own anointed Son.
5.
Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, thy power, and reign.
Amen.

Henry H. Milman, 1827, alt.

38 (582, 1940 Hymnal) 7.7.7.7. D

(ALL SAINTS)

For the brave of every race,
All who served and fell on sleep,
Whose forgotten resting-place
Rolling years have buried deep—
Brotherhood and sisterhood
Of earth's ago-long chivalry—
Source and Giver of all good,
Lord, we praise, we worship thee.

2.

Prince and peasant, bond and free,
Warriors wielding freedom's sword,
Bold adventurers on the sea,
Faithful stewards of the word,
Toilers in the mine and mill,
Toilers at the furnace-blaze,
Long forgotten, living still,
All thy servants tell thy praise.

3.

Valiantly o'er sea and land
Trod they the untrodden way,
True and faithful to command,
Swift and fearless to obey:
Strong in heart and hand and brain,
Strong, yet battling for the weak,
Recked they not of their own gain,
Their own safety scorned to seek.

4

Jesus Christ Wanikiya,
De anpetu kin ehan,
Mni wan ṗa niçupi ce;
Wotehike tanka hca
Tka tokata, hee on,
Miś, Wakantanka ti ed,
Woyatke wiconi hca
Niś yatkemayayin kta.

5

Jesus Christ Wanikiya,
De anpetu kin ehan,
Niś cuwi canipapi;
We, mini nakun, hiyu,
Qa hetanhan on, dehand
Woahtani kin owas,
On maśape cin ee,
Micipajujupi ce. Amen.

P. M.

4.

Marvels new and manifold,
Taught of thee, they taught their day:
Fear and bondage, long grown old,
In thy strength they swept away:
Healed the sick and halt and lame,
Made the doubly blind to see:
Glorious Lord, their glorious name
Safe is treasured up with thee.

5.

Evermore their life abides
Who have lived to do thy will:
High above the restless tides
Stands their city on the hill:
Lord and Light of every age,
By the same sure counsel led,
Heirs of their great heritage
In their footsteps will we tread. Amen.

George Wallace Briggs, 1920.

39

(FRIDAY WAŚTE)

Yuśtanpi ce; Wanikiya
Eye ça ṭa. Ikduśtan; qa
Okicize wana yuśtan,
Qa woohiye kin icu.

2

Yuśtanpi ce; owapi qon
Iyeced; qa waayota
Eyapi qon, Miye hca e
Wanikiya mikduśtan ce.

3

Yuśtanpi ce; qa ozanpi
Wakan kin he yuhdecapi,
Qa Aaron he wayuśna qon
Detanhan he henana kta.

4

Yuśtanpi ce; maṭin kta e
Wahowaye cin dee e
On woahtani kin wakte,
Qa on wicota nipi kta.

5

Yuśtanpi ce; Wakanśica
Ihangwaye, ça on maka
Ed wowiyuśkin kin u kta,
Qa wowaśte yukin kta ce.

39

L.M.

(GOOD FRIDAY)

'Tis finished: so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bowed His head and died.
'Tis finished: yes, the work is done,
The battle fought, the victory won.

2.

'Tis finished: all that heaven decreed,
And all the ancient prophets said,
Is now fulfilled, as long designed,
In Me, the Saviour of mankind.

3

'Tis finished: Aaron now no more
Must stain his robes with purple gore:
The sacred veil is rent in twain.
And Jewish rites no more remain.

4.

'Tis finished: this My dying groan
Shall sins of every kind atone:
Millions shall be redeemed from death,
By this, My last expiring breath.

5.

'Tis finished: heaven is reconciled,
And all the powers of darkness spoiled:
Peace, love, and happiness, again
Return and dwell with sinful men.

6

Yuśtanpi ce; oyaka po;
Makata qa mahpiyata,
Wakanśica ti qed nakun,
Yuśtanpi kin oyaka po. Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

6.

'Tis finish'd: let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round:
'Tis finished: let the echo fly
Through heaven and hell, through earth and sky. Amen.

40

(FRIDAY WAŚTE)

Can kin ed okatanpi,
Onśike ça we hiyu,
Hehehe, tuwe kta he?
He huha yazan kin on,
Qa cehpi yuhdecapi,
Qa iśta kin bdeze śni,
Qa cuwi capapi kin,
Ipuza, qa we temni,
On iyeunkiyapi;
Jesus, Christ kin, de Niye!

2

Can kin ed okatanpi,
Wokokipe qa wakan,
Hehehe, tuwe kta he?
Wicokaya hca eśa,
Wi kin he aokpaza,
Qa maka kin he śkanśkan,
Ṭapi kin kinipi, qa
Inyan kin nabdebdeca;
On iyeunkiyapi:
Jesus, Christ kin, de Niye!

3

Can kin ed okatanpi,
Onśike ça ṭa nun se,
Hehehe, tuwe kta he?
Ṭin kta unkan he ehand
Ed howaye hce cin on,
Qa tancan kin hapi ed
Inyan on natakapi,
Qa hed ceya hipi qon,
On iyeunkiyapi;
Jesus, Christ kin, de Niye!

40

Ten 7's

(GOOD FRIDAY)

Bound upon the accursed tree,
Faint and bleeding, who is He?
By the eyes so pale and dim,
Streaming blood, and writhing limb,
By the flesh with scourges torn,
By the crown of twisted thorn,
By the side so deeply pierced,
By the baffled, burning thirst,
By the drooping, death-dewed brow,
Son of Man! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

2.

Bound upon the accursed tree,
Dread and awful, who is He?
By the sun at noonday pale,
Shivering rocks and rending veil,
By the earth enwrapt in gloom,
By the saints who burst their tomb,
Eden promised ere He died
To the felon at His side:
Lord! our suppliant knees we bow!
Son of God! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

3.

Bound upon the accursed tree,
Sad and dying, who is He?
By the last and bitter cry
Of the dying agony,
By the lifeless body, laid
In the chambers of the dead,
By the mourners come to weep
Where the bones of Jesus sleep,
Crucified, we know Thee now:
Son of Man! 'tis Thou! 'Tis Thou!

4
Can kin ed okatanpi,
Wokokipe qa wakan,
Hehehe ,tuwe kta he?
Ktepi kin on cekiya,
Qa kini, nakun he on,
Te cin on niwicaya,
Woohiye kin yuha,
Qa wakanpi ob yanka;
On iyeunkiyapi;
Jesus, Christ kin de Niye! Amen.
Tr. W. J. C.

EASTER ITOKAB SATURDAY

41

Ded Wakantanka Cinca,
He unkiyepi on hi;
Qa niunyanpi kta e
On tancan waikduśna.
2
Taku wokipajin kin,
Taku wokakije kin
Ko owas akipe ça
Can kin ed okatanpi.
3
Yamni can ehand, iho!
He kini wanyakapi;
Qa Atkuku Ti kin ed
Wowitan kduha yanka.
4
Toie naunñonpi,
Toñan kin unkopapi;
Qa unṭapi kin hehand,
Heciya unyanpi kta.
5
Qa Ateyapi wakan,
Qa Cinhintku kin wakan,
Woniya Wakan kin ko,
Wowitan yuha nunwe. Amen.
W. M. R.

EASTER

42

Wakantanka Cinhintku kin
Makata hi qa ṭa;
Anpetu kin iyamni ed,
Piya inajin ce.
4.
Bound upon the accursed tree,
Dread and awful, who is He?
By the prayer for them that slew,
"Lord! they know not what they do!"
By the spoiled and empty grave,
By the souls He died to save,
By the conquest He hath won,
By the saints before His throne,
By the rainbow round His brow,
Son of God! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou! Amen.

EASTER EVE

See also Hymn 64

41 (409) Four 7's

When our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!
2.
Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!
3.
When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!
4.
Thou has bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
Jesus, Son of Mary hear!
5.
Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not thine own;
Thou has deigned their load to bear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear,
Henry H. Milman; 1827

EASTER

42 C. M.

(84; 1940 HYMNAL)

"O who shall roll away the stone,"
The faithful women said;
"The heavy stone that seals the tomb,
And shuts from us our dead?"

2
Waskuyeca tokaheya
Wicaṭe cin etan
Icage cin he Ee ce,
Piya inajin on.
3
Ecin wicaśa kin etan
Wicaṭe cin he u;
Iyeced he etanhan on
Wicani teca ce.
4
Wicaśa Adam he etan
Ihangwicayapi;
Iyeced Christ kin ed piya
Owasin nipi kta.
5
Wakantanka etapa kin
Ekta Jesus yanka;
Anpetu wan ehake qed
Wayasu u kta ce. Amen.
D. W. H.

43

Jesus Christ wana kini,
Woohiye tanka ñca,
Wancana can akand ṭa,
Han, unnipi kta e on.
Aliluya!
2
Christ wankand Itancan kin,
On yatan idowan po,
Qa waȟtanipisa kin,
Han, niwicayin kta cin;
Aliluya!
3
Ho, Wanikiya kini,
Iyakiś'a po dehand,
Wopida waśte yuha,
On Iye yatanpi ye,
Aliluya!
4
Han, Ate, Nicinkśi qa,
Woniya Wakan nakun,
Wowitan odowan de,
Ohinni niçupi kta,
Aliluya! Amen.
Tr. L. C. W.

2.
But looking up at dawn they saw
The great stone rolled away,
And from the empty tomb a light
More dazzling than the day.
3.
Look up, O doubting soul, look up!
Eyes fixed upon the earth
Can never see the life that finds
In death its glorious birth.
4.
Look up and ever looking up,
Thine eyes shall clearly see
The tombs of earth filled with the light
Of immortality.
5.
To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.
German. Tr. Winfred Douglas 1939

43 (172) Four 7's, with Alleluia!

Jesus Christ is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day,
Who did once upon the cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia!
2.
Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!
3.
But the pains which he endured,
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky he's King,
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia!
4.
Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as his love;
Praise him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia! Amen.

Latin, 14th cent.; Tr. Tate and Brady, 1698
St. 4, Charles Wesley

44

Hopo kiktapi ye,
Anpetu de wakan;
Yatanyan dowan po,
Ded wowiyuśkin ce;
Wakantanka Tamaka ed
Wicoozi kin ohinni.

2

Anpetu de wakan,
Ed Christ kini kin on;
Wiconṭe ktena qa
Niunkiyapi ce:
Maȟpiyata unyanpi kta
Iye wakanyan ti kin ed.

3

Itancan kin kini,
Yatan idowan po:
Maȟpiya qa maka
Yaonihanpi ye:
Christ wancana ȟcin ktepi qon
Wana Itancan ȟca yanka.

4

Itancan tanka kin,
Niś miwakan duha,
Qa wowicake kin,
Wiconi kin nakun:
Nioie unqupi ye,
Wiconi ȟca canku kin he. Amen.

Tr. L. C. W.

45

Okicize wana yuśtan,
Wiconi on ohiye cin,
Qa on dehand undowanpi.
Aliluya!

2

Wiconṭe towaśake kin
Christ ataya ihangya ce:
On nina iyakiśa po,
Aliluya!

3

Anpetu yamni ṭa wanke
Ciqon etan inajin ce:
On wowitan yuha nunwe!
Aliluya!

4

Nakun wakanśica ti kin
Tiyopa kin nataka ce,
Maȟpiya kin yuzamni ce;
Aliluya!

44 (559) 6.6.6.6.8.8

On wings of living light,
At earliest dawn of day,
Came down the angel bright,
And rolled the stone away.
Your voices raise with one accord
To bless and praise your risen Lord.

2.

The keepers watching near,
At that dread sight and sound,
Fell down with sudden fear
Like dead men to the ground.
Your voices raise, etc.

3.

Then rose from death's dark gloom,
Unseen by mortal eye,
Triumphant o'er the tomb
The Lord of earth and sky!
Your voices raise, etc.

4.

O let your hearts be strong!
For we, like him, shall rise,
To dwell with him ere long
In bliss beyond the skies.
Your voices raise, etc.

W. Walsham How, 1872

45 (173) 8.8.8.4

The strife is o'er, the battle done,
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia!

2.

The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shout of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3.

The three sad days are quickly sped.
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4.

He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise his triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

5

Nicakije teȟike cin
He on niunkiyapi ye,
Unkinidowanpi kta ce:
Aliluya! Amen.

Tr. C. S. C.

46

Aliluya! Aliluya!
Wokicize kin yuśtan;
Woohiye on teśdagton,
Qa wankaṅd dowanpi ce:
Jesus, Jesus,
Toohiye tanka kin!

2

Aliluya! Aliluya!
Wocanteśice ȟce cin,
He wana hekicinana,
On ikiciyuśkin po.
Jesus, etc.

3

Aliluya! Aliluya!
Woteȟi wiconṭe kin,
Ataya akipa unkan
Satan kin ihangya ce.
Jesus, etc.

4

Aliluya! Aliluya!
Han, maka sitomniyan,
Wiyuśkinye ȟcin dowan po;
Christ dehand inajin ce.
Jesus, etc.

5

Aliluya! Aliluya!
Han, wiconṭe kin etan
He unkiś unkiyuśkapi,
Toekicetu. kin on.
Jesus, etc. Amen.

J. W. C.

46 (185) 8.7.8.7.4.7

Look, ye saints; the sight is glorious;
See the "Man of sorrows" now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to him shall bow;
Crown him! Crown him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2.

Crown the Saviour, angels crown him;
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
On the seat of power enthrone him,
While the vault of heaven rings;
Crown him! Crown him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

3.

Sinners in derision crowned him,
Mocking thus Messiah's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around him,
Own his title, praise his Name.
Crown him! Crown him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

4.

Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown him! Crown him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

5.

Great Jehovah! we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, join'd in glory
On the same eternal throne;
Endless praises
To Jehovah Three in One. Amen.

Thomas Kelly, 1809

5.

Lord! by the stripes which wounded thee,
From death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to thee.
Alleluia! Amen.

Latin, Tr. Francis Pott, 1861, alt.

47

Jesus ni! Wiconte kin
He wanna okokipe śni;
Jesus ni! Wicahapi
Ed kaśka unqonpi kte śni.
Aliluya!

2

Jesus ni! Wiconte he
Ohinniyan hcin wiconi
On tiyopa heca kta,
E unkiciyuhdokapi.
Aliluya!

3

Jesus ni! Owas on ta;
Heced wakaśoteśni hcin
He akna unqonpi on,
Jesus wowitan yuha kta.
Aliluya!

4

Jesus ni! Qa Christ cante
On teunhidapi hce cin
He wakanśicapi kin,
Tohinni unkipi kte śni.
Aliluya!

5

Jesus ni! Maka akand
He lśnana tanka kta ce;
Qa owihanke wanind,
He kici unqonpi kta ce.
Aliluya! Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

48

Najin! najin ce! Iye hca—
Nina wiyuśkinpi ye;
Yamnican kaśkapi tka qon,
He etan ikduśka ce,
On wiconte ktepina,
Christ Iye ohiya ce.

2

Tona woahtani ota
On iyokiśicapi,
Qa akihaniçiyapi,
Easter kin yuhapi ce:
Christ dehand unyuskapi,
Christ Iye ohiya ce.

47

(176) 7.8.7.8 with alleluia

Jesus lives! thy terrors now
Can no longer, death, appall us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.
Allelluia!

2.

Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

3.

Jesus lives! for us he died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

4.

Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Naught from us his love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from his keeping ever.
Alleluia!

5.

Jesus lives! to him the throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where he has gone,
Rest and reign with him in heaven.
Alleluia!

Christian F. Gellert, 1757; Tr. Frances E. Cox, 1841, alt.

48

(179) 8.7.8.7.7.7

He is risen, he is risen;
Tell it out with joyful voice:
He has burst his three days' prison;
Let the whole wide earth rejoice:
Death is conquered, man is free,
Christ has won the victory.

2.

Come, with high and holy hymning,
Chant our Lord's triumphant lay;
Not one darksome cloud is dimming
Yonder glorious morning ray,
Breaking o'er the purple east,
Symbol of our Easter feast.

3

Najin! najin ce! Iye hca—
On tiyopa kin yugan;
Woahtani tokaśke kin
He etan unyuśkapi,
Qa unyuwakanpi, on
Easter kin unyuhapi. Amen.

Tr. C. S. C.

WANKAND KIKDE CIN

49

Wankand idade cin,
Mahpiya kin ekta;
Nitoyanke kin ikdukśan
Niyatanpi ece:
Unkiś tehiya ded
Unqonpi kin he on
Wicakicanptin kte cin He
Unkukiyapi ye.

2

Wankand idade cin,
Tokaheya Niye
Makata kuya ded yahi,
Qa wokakije wan
Iyotan pe hce cin
Sdodyaya on, Niye
Wateśdagnicatonpi ce,
Wankand idade cin.

3

Ecanon kin okna
Econqonpi kta ce,
Unkitanokśan wotehi
Qa wokokipe ko
Anauntanpi śa;
Nitacanku kin he
Tehike śa nanke cin hed
Unkaipi nunwe.

4

Wankand idade cin;
Tuka mahpiyata
Ounyanpi owasin ob
Ake yau kta ce.
Nitowaśake on
Niunkiyapi ye,
Nietapata heced on
Inaunjinpi kta. Amen.

Tr. C. S. C.

3.

He is risen, he is risen;
He hath opened heaven's gate:
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1846, alt.

ASCENSION DAY

See also Hymn 46

49

(190) S.M.D.

Crown him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon his throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

2.

Crown him the Lord of Life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those he came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

3.

Crown him of lords the Lord,
Who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, the Incarnate Word,
For ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light,
Where saints with angels sing
Their songs before him day and night,
Their God, Redeemer, King.

4.

Crown him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown him the King, to whom is given
The wondrous name of Love.
Crown him with many crowns,
As thrones before him fall,
Crown him, ye kings, with many crowns,
For he is King of all.

Matthew Bridges, 1851, centc

50

O Christ, wankand yaki,
Maȟpiya kin ekta;
Qa heciya ayaśtan śni
Niyatanpi ece:
Wicakicanpte cin,
Nanke cin heciya,
Hed yusunkayapi kta e
Kohanna uśi ye.

2

O Christ, wankand yaki;
Eśa tokaheya
Maka akand nicakija,
Qa on Initancan;
Unkiyepi nakun
Unkakijapi śa
Nihakabya unyanpi on
Nici unqonpi kta.

3

O Christ, wankand yaki;
Eśa maȟpiya ed
Wicaduha kin ob ake
Hukud yau kta ce;
Qa toked hed unkiś
Nietapa ekta
Inaunjinpi kte cin he
Eced unnipi nun. Amen.

W. J. C.

50 (189) S.M.D.

Thou art gone up on high
To mansions in the skies;
And round thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise:
But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed;
Lord, send thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to thy rest.

2.

Thou art gone up on high;
But thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter agony,
To pass unto thy crown;
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to thee.

3.

Thou art gone up on high;
But thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in thy train.
Lord, by thy saving power
So make us live and die,
That we may stand, in that dread hour,
At thy right hand on high. Amen.

Emma Toke, 1851

51

Minagi kin, inajin yo,
Qa kopekda ayuśtan yo;
Qa Jesus Christ Tawipe kin
Koyake ça hiyaya yo.

2

Bdetanhunkayaye cin He,
Ihunni kin ekta ya yo;
Qa wowiyuśkin ohinni
Tiyopa qed yai kta ce.

3

Wakanśica kin, toka kin,
Wayaȟtani hena nakun,
Nicipajinyan unpi qeś
Christ Jesus He wacinyan yo.

51 (113) L.M.

Fight the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

2.

Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek his face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3.

Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4

He ta tuka kini kin on
Niś tokaniyanpi owas
Ohiniciciyapi ce;
Kowicakipe śni un wo.

5

He on canteṭinsya ya yo,
Maȟpiyata tiyopa qed,
Hed wokoyake ska koyag
Qa wiyuśkinyan unpi ce. Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

WHITSUNDAY

52

Woniya Wakan Niśakowinpi kin,
De anpetu kin Nitoiyoyanpa
Wośbe kin unkicantepi ed yukan
On heno iyojanjan unyanpi ye;
On okodakiciye śakowin kin
Ob sutaya ȟcin owas unqonpi kta.

2

Woksape wakan Niśakowinpi kin,
Niś iyoyanpa ȟce cin Niyepi ce;
Onśiunkidapi ye, anpetu de;
Qa unkitawacinpi cankuye cin
Ed iyojanjanunkiciciya po;
Heced on niunyakiyapi kta ce.

3

Wookaȟnige Niśakowinpi kin,
Iyakideced waniśakapi ce,
Onśiunkidapi ye, anpetu de,
Qa unsihapi cankuyin kte cin he,
Ed iyojanjanunkiciciya po,
Heced on Nihakabya unyanpi kta.

4.

Faint not nor fear, his arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

5.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven and earth adore
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863, alt.

WHITSUNDAY

See also Hymn 117

52 (524) 6.5., 12 lines

Hear us, thou that broodedst
O'er the watery deep,
Waking all creation
From its primal sleep;
Holy Spirit, breathing
Breath of life divine,
Breathe into our spirits,
Blending them with thine.
Light and Life immortal!
Hear us as we raise
Hearts, as well as voices,
Mingling prayer and praise.

2.

When the sun ariseth
In a cloudless sky,
May we feel thy presence,
Holy Spirit, nigh;
Shed thy radiance o'er us,
Keep it cloudless still,
Through the day before us,
Perfecting thy will.
Light and Life immortal! etc.

3.

When the fight is fiercest
In the noontide heat,
Bear us, Holy Spirit,
To our Saviour's feet;
There to find a refuge
Till our work is done,
There to fight the battle
Till the battle's won.
Light and Life immortal! etc.

4

Wowaonspekiye kin Niśakowin,
Iyakideced wadaotaninpi,
Onśiunkidapi ye, anpetu de,
Qa unkiśtapi cankuyin kte cin he,
Ed iyojanjanunkiciciya po,
Heced on unkaniyuśtanpi kte śni.

5

Woowotanna Niśakowinpi kin,
Wokokipe ĥca wakan henicapi,
Onśiunkidapi ye, anpetu de,
Qa cankuunyanpi kta iyuha ĥcin,
Ed iyojanjanunkiciciya po,
Heced on wiconi ed unkipi kta.
Amen.

P. M.

52-B

(YEWICAŚIPI)

O Sion wankontan waniśipi kin,
Wakantanka Iyoyanpa ĥce cin,
Qa wicanagi wan ţa cin śni kin he
Daotanin kta e inaĥni yo.
Jesus toyuśke,
Wopekiton,
Wookiye ko
Deha oyaka yo.

*2

Oiyokpaza el kaśka unpi qa
Woaĥtani ekna wicota ĥca,
Wanikiya niwicayin kta ţe cin
Tuweni owicakiyake śni.
Jesus toyuśke, etc.

*3

Itancan kin wiconi ehpeye cin,
Qa tona kakijapi kin owas,
Nipi kta on wateśdogkitonpi kta
Oyagniśipi kin inaĥni yo.
Jesus toyuśke, etc.

4.

If the day be falling
Sadly as it goes,
Slowly in its sadness
Sinking to its close,
May thy love in mercy,
Kindling, ere it die,
Cast a ray of glory
O'er our evening sky.
Light and Life immortal! etc.

5.

Morning, noon, and evening,
Whensoe'er it be,
Grant us, gracious Spirit,
Quickening life in thee:
Life that gives us, living,
Life of heavenly love,
Life that brings us, dying,
Life from heaven above.
Light and Life immortal! etc. Amen.

Godfrey Thring, 1875

52-B (474) P.M.

(MISSIONS)

O Sion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling,
To tell to all the world that God is Light;
That he who made all nations is not willing
One soul should perish, lost in shades of night:
Publish glad tidings;
Tidings of peace;
Tidings of Jesus,
Redemption and release.

*2.

Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life he died for them to win.
Publish, etc.

*3.

'Tis thine to save from peril of perdition
The souls for whom the Lord his life laid down;
Beware lest, slothful to fulfill thy mission,
Thou lose one jewel that should deck his crown.
Publish, etc.

4

Oyate iapi obe owasin,
Wakantanka wocantekiye on
Kuniçiya qa maka akan ţe cin
Heon nipi kte cin oyaka yo.
Jesus toyuśke, etc.

5

De nicincapi oyagwicaśi yo,
Qa woyuha nitawa kiçun wo,
Iyepi on wocekiye eya yo,
Jesus hi kta ca kajuju kta ce.
Jesus toyuśke, etc.

6

O Sion, ake u kta keye cin he,
Towaśte sdonyewicakiya yo,
Kinhan ite kin itkokipapi kta,
Niĥanhi on kuśeyapi kte śni.
Jesus toyuśke, etc.

Amen.

Tr. E. A. et al.

53

O Woniya Wakan, u qa
Nagi unkaniyapi ye;
Maĥpiyatanhan peta on
Aiyoyanbunyanpi ye.

2

Qa Woniya Wakan Niye
Sdawicaye cin, He Niye,
Nitowaśte śakowin kin
Hena wicayaqu ece.

3

Qa on sdawicayaye cin
Wankantanhan dena ee;
Wiconi, wokicanpte qa
Wacantkiyapi peta kin.

4

Tanyan untonwanpi śni kin,
Iyoyanpa wan ohinni
Kin on, untonwanpi kta e,
Aiyoyanbunyanpi ye.

4.

Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:
Tell how he stooped to save his lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.
Publish, etc.

5.

Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way,
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.
Publish, etc.

6.

He comes again! O Sion, ere thou meet him,
Make known to every heart his saving grace;
Let none whom he hath ransomed fail to greet him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see his face.
Publish, etc.

Mary A. Thomson, 1870

53 (197) L.M.

Spirit of mercy, truth, and love,
O shed thine influence from above;
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.

2.

In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung:
Let all the listening earth be taught
The deeds our great Redeemer wrought.

3.

Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,
Still o'er thy holy Church preside;
Still let mankind thy blessings prove.
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.

(108, 1940 Hymnal)

4.

O come, Creator Spirit, come
And make within our souls thy home;
Supply thy grace and heavenly aid,
To fill the hearts which thou has made.

5
Nitowaśte kin ota on
Ite unśapapi hena
Sdaunkiciciyapi ye,
Qa wiyuśkinunyanpi ye.

6
Bdetanhunkaniyanpi ca,
Kiyena śice cin u śni:
On toka nind unqonpi kta,
Nitookiye u nunwe.

7
Ateyapi Cinhintku kin,
Nupind etan wicayahi,
Hena Niwanjipina kin,
Sdodyeunyakiyapi nun.

8
He on ouncage uya
Owasin ed odowan de
Owihankeśniyan hîcin he
Unkahiyayapi kta ce;

9
Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan, Hena,
Nitowaśte kin ohinni
Yatan idowanpi nunwe. Amen.

Tr. J. W. C.

54

Opeunkitonpi kin He
Wankand kikde śni ed,
Wicakicanptin kte cin He
Unqupi ce.

2
He tid-wakinyena kaȟya,
Wacantkiyapi kin
Qa wookiye kin yuha,
Awicahan.

3
Wicacante wan onśiȟan
Iyeya can ed i,
Qa Towaśte śakowin on
Hed ti ece.

4
Cante mahed wicaho wan
Naunȟonpi ece,
Qa on unkicanptapi kin,
He Tawa ce

5.
O Gift of God, most high, thy name
Is Comforter; whom we acclaim
The fount of life, the fire of love,
The soul's anointing from above.

6.
The sev'n fold gift of grace is thine,
Thou finger of the hand divine;
The Father's promise true, to teach
Our earthly tongues thy heavenly speech.

7.
Thy light to every sense impart;
Pour forth thy love in every heart;
Our weakened flesh do thou restore
To strength and courage evermore.

8.
Drive far away our spirit's foe,
Thine own abiding peace bestow;
If thou dost go before as guide,
No evil can our steps betide.

9.
Through thee may we the Father learn,
And know the Son, and thee discern
Who art of both; and thus adore
In perfect faith forevermore. Amen.

54 (199) 8.6.8.4.

Our blest Redeemer, ere he breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

2.
He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While he can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3.
And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

4.
And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are his alone.

5
Qa wowaśte unyuhapi
Han, woohiye kin
Cantoyuze wakan ko, He
Unqupi ce.

6
O Woniya Wakan, u ye,
Uncantepi kin ed,
Qa ounyakiyapi kta
E hed un ye. Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

YAMNI WAKAN

55

Abram wakanda qon,
Wawidagya un kin
Wankantuya yanke cin He
Yatanpi ye;
Ehantanhan kin He
Owihanke wanind
Qa wowaśtedake kin ed
Wakantanka.

2
WAUN kin tanka kin,
Maka maȟpiya ko
Oyakapi ece kin He
Jehova ce;—
Wakipatuje ça
Caje wakan kin He
Bdawaśte kin, yawaśtepi
Ihanke śni.

3
Etapa Tawa kin
Ed wowiyuśkin ce,
Hena awakitin kta e
Econmaśi
E on, maka etan,
Wankanta bde kta e
He on Abram wakanda qon
Yatanpi ye;

4
Makata woksape,
Makata woyatan,
Qa wowaśake tawa ko
Iȟpewaya;
Iye wahacanka
Qa conkaśke suta,
Qa woyuha mitawa kin
Iwaçu kta. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

5.
Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
And worthier thee.

6.
To Father, Son, and Spirit, praise
From earth and heaven ascend:
The loftiest notes that saints can raise
World without end. Amen.

Harriet Auber, 1829

TRINITY SUNDAY

55 (253) 6.6.8.4.D.

The God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love;
Jehovah, great I AM,
By earth and heaven confessed;
I bow and bless the sacred Name,
For ever blest.

2.
He by himself hath sworn,
I on his oath depend,
I shall, on angel-wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold his face,
I shall his power adore,
And sing the wonders of his grace
For evermore.

3.
There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord, our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;
On Sion's sacred height
His kingdom he maintains,
And, glorious with his saints in light,
For ever reigns.

4.
The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are thine,
And endless praise. Amen.

Thomas Olivers, c. 1770

55-B

Christ taakicita,
Zuya mani po
Canicipawega
Yusaniyanpi
Christ Itancan tanka
Toka kuśeya
Wapaha yumniyan
He wakiconza.
Chorus:
Christ taakicita
Zuya mani po
Canicipawega
Yusaniyanpi.

2

Woohiye tanin,
Satan nakipa.
Ya po, Christ wicaśa,
Woohiye en.
Hades wanna cancan
Woyatan naĥon;
Ho, mitakuyepi,
Iyakiśa po.
Chorus.

3

Wocekiye opa,
Optaye tanka;
Wakan manipi kin,
Hen maunnipi.
Kiyuśpeya śniyan
Unwanjipi ce:
Woape, wosdonye,
Wowaśtedake.
Chorus.

4

Maka wokiconze,
Ihangyapi śa
Jesus taoptaye,
Ohinniyan kta.
Waihangye cin he
Ohiyin kte śni;
Christ toiwahoye
He sutayan han.
Chorus.

55-B (530) 6.5., 12 lines

(PROCESSIONAL)

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, his banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

2.

At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!
Onward, etc.

3.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one Body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

4.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

5

Oyate mani po,
Wowiyuśkin en.
Ho, unkiyepi ob
Yatanyan dowan.
Christ Itancan kin he
Ohoda, yatan,
Ohinniyan ekta,
Tuwe kin oyas.
Chorus. Amen.

Tr. W. M. R.

56

Wakantanka, Itancan kin,
Iyuśkinyan yatanpi kta;
He Ti wakan waśte kin ed
Iyoyanpa wakan, wakan.

2

Wanikiya, Itancan kin,
Iyuśkinyan idowan po;
Maĥpiyata wiconi ed
Iyoyanpa wakan, wakan.

3

Itancan kin waniśaka,
Qa Woniya Wakan Niye;
Ounyaye cin he mahed
Iyoyanpa wakan, wakan.

4

Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
Wakantanka wanijina kin,
He wowitan yuha nunwe. Amen.

G. D.

57

O wakan, wakan, wakan, Itancan ĥce cin!
Hinhanna ĥca ed unkinidowanpi kta;
O wakan, wakan, wakan, waonśida kin,
Yamni tuka Wakantanka wanjina.

2

O wakan, wakan, wakan, inidowanpi,
Qa woteśdake Nitokab iĥpeyapi;
Cherubim qa Seraphim ohonidapi,
Ohinni ĥce cin, He Niye ĥca ce.

5.

Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, etc. Amen.

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1864

56 (206) L.M.

Father of all, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found;
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy pardoning love extend.

2.

Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy saving grace extend.

3.

Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy quickening power extend.

4.

Jehovah, Father, Spirit, Son!
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend. Amen.

Edward Cooper, 1805

57 (205) 11.12.12.10

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee:
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity.

2.

Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3
O wakan, wakan, wakan, Iyoyanpa ska,
Śicapi kin wanniyakapi kte śni ce,
Niś owihanke wanind Niwakan ȟce cin,
Wowaśake, wowaśte duha nunwe.
4
O wakan, wakan, wakan, Itancan, ȟce cin!
Niś Nioȟan kin owas niyatanpi kta;
O wakan, wakan, wakan, waonśida kin,
Yamni tuka Wakantanka wanjina.
Amen.
Tr. L. C. W.

58

Yamni ohinniyan kin,
Niś wadaotaninpi,
On unniyatanpi kta
Wowaśte unqupi ye.
Niś, Ate, Niwanjina,
Qa Nicinca kin, nakun
Woniya wanjina ko;
Witaya wiconi kin.

2

Qa Itancan kin wanji,
Qa Wawiciya wanji,
Wocekiye kin wanji,
Wowaśte kin Heepi.
Qa Wankand wakanpi ce,
Qa maka akand nakun,
Woniya kin ed nakun,
Towitanpi ohinni.

3

Wowaonśida wanji,
Wokajuju kin wanji,
Qa wicayuska wanji,
Wowaśte kin Heepi.
Qa wankand Itancan kin,
Deciya Itancan kin,
Ṭapi ed Itancan kin,
Nipi ed Itancan kin.

3.
Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4.
Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity.
Amen.
Reginald Heber, pub. 1827

58 (467) Eight 7's

Pleasant are thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
O my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of thy saints,
For the brightness of thy face,
For thy fullness, God of grace!

2.

Happy birds that sing and fly
Round thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.

3.

Happy souls! their praises flow
Ever in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength
Till they reach thy throne at length,
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4
Qa Wakantanka wanji,
Qa Wanikiya wanji,
Woniya wanjina ko,
Wowaśte kin Heepi.
Okiwanjipina ce,
Qa otokahe wanind,
Qa owihanke wanind,
Ohniyan yatanpi kta. Amen.
P. M.

59

Wakantanka Ate
Kin He yatanpi ye;
He Tokicanpte kin
Qa wowacinye on;
Waȟtanis'a kin ni kta on
Cinhintku ṭin kta e uśi.

2

Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhintku kin wakan;
He we kpapson kin on
Niunkiyapi ȟca;
Kini, qa on maȟpiya ed
Dehand Itancan tanka ce.

3

Wakantanka Ate,
Taniyà kin wakan;
He Jesus Tawa kin
Owicati kin on
Wicakicanpte, ça eced
Nakun niwicaya ece.

4

Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhintku, Woniya,
Niyamnipi eśa
Niwanjipina ȟca,
Qa he okaȟniȟpica śni,
Tka he wicaundapi ce. Amen.
Tr. W. J. C.

4.
Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by thy saving grace;
Give me at thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me!
Amen.
Henry F. Lyte, 1834; Psalm 84

59 (264) 6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4

Ye holy angels bright,
Who wait at God's right hand,
Or through the realms of light
Fly at your Lord's command,
Assist our song,
For else the theme
Too high doth seem
For mortal tongue.

2.

Ye blessed souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race
And now, from sin released,
Behold the Saviour's face,
God's praises sound,
As in his light
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

3.

Ye saints, who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what he gives
And praise him still,
Through good or ill,
Who ever lives!

4.

My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above:
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love!
Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er he send,
Be filled with praise. Amen.
Richard Baxter, 1681; Richard R. Chope, alt. 1857

60

Wakantanka, Ate,
Nitaanpetu de,
Yakduwaśte kin on
Ahounpapi kta.

2
Wakantanka, Ate,
Nitaanpetu de,
Yakduwakan kin on
Wakanundapi kta.

3
Wakantanka, Ate,
Taanpetu waśte;
On wiyuśkinyan ĥcin
Undowanpi kta ce.

4
Wakantanka, Ate,
Taanpetu wakan;
Anpetu tanka kin
Unkiyuśkinpi kta.

5
Wakantanka, Ate,
Oyate kin owas
Ob woyatan waśte
Unniçupi kta ce.

6.
Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhintku kin nakun,
Qa Woniya Wakan:
Wakantanka niye. Amen.

P. M.

EMBER ANPETU

61

Tuwe nahanĥ wacinyanpi śni kin
He toked hoyekiyapi kta he?
Nakun nahanĥ nahonpi śni kinhan,
Toked ecin wacinyanpi kta he?

60 (465) Four 6's

(THE CHURCH BUILDING)

We love the place, O God,
Wherein thine honour dwells;
The joy of thine abode
All other joy excels.

2.
We love the house of prayer,
Wherein thy servants meet:
For thou, O Lord, art there
Thy chosen ones to greet.

3.
We love the sacred font,
Wherein the holy Dove
Bestows, as ever wont,
His blessing from above.

4.
We love thine altar, Lord,
Its mysteries revere;
For there, in faith adored,
We find thy presence near,

5.
Then let us sing the love
To us so freely given,
Until we sing above
The triumph song of heaven!

*6.
To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit ever blest,
The glorious Three in One,
Be endless praise addressed. Amen.

William Bullock, 1854, alt.

EMBER DAYS

61 (451) Four 10's

God of the prophets! Bless the prophets' sons:
Elijah's mantle o'er Elisha cast;
Each age its solemn task may claim but once:
Make each one nobler, stronger than the last!

2
Tuweni He oyake śni kinhan,
Ecin He toked on nahonpi kta?
Ekta yewicaśipi śni kinhan,
Toked ecin oyakapi kta he?

3
"Odakota waśte oyakapi,
Qa Wotanin waśte kin he nakun
Oyakapi, siha waśtepi ce;"
Eya owapi kin wicakapi.

4
Unkiś sdodunyanpi henakeca,
Naunhonpi kin ko, oyake śni,
Unqonpi kta unkokihipi śni.
Itancan, Niś kici unqonpi ye.

5
Qa tuwe tokeca etanhan on
Wanikiyapi kta yuke śni ce;
Wicacaje kin tokeca wanji
Niunyanpi kte cin, wanica ce . Amen.

P. M.

62

Eyanpaha wakanpi kin,
Micaje kin He on ya po;
Oyate kin owasin ed
Mioie oyaka po.

2
Iyokipiya Wotanin,
Owas nahonwicaya po,
Tukted wiconi kin yukan
Onspewicakiya ya po.

3
Cante kicaksapi hena
Tanyan wicayuwiwi po;
Qa ceya unpi kin, iśta
Wicakicipakinta po.

2.
Anoint them prophets! Make their ears attent
To thy divinest speech; their hearts awake
To human need; their lips make eloquent
To assure the right, and every evil break.

3.
Anoint them priests! Strong intercessors they
For pardon, and for charity and peace!
Ah, if with them the world might pass, astray,
Into the dear Christ's life of sacrifice!

4.
Anoint them kings! Aye, kingly kings, O Lord!
Anoint them with the Spirit of thy Son:
Theirs not a jeweled crown, a bloodstained sword;
Theirs, by sweet love, for Christ a kingdom won.

5.
Make them apostles! Heralds of thy cross,
Forth may they go to tell all realms thy grace:
Inspired of thee, may they count all but loss,
And stand at last with joy before thy face. Amen.

Denis Wortman, 1884.

62 (450) *L.M.

Lord, pour thy Spirit from on high,
And thine ordained servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe thy priests with righteousness.

2.
Within thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth as taught by thee,
Saviour, like stars in thy right hand,
Let all thy Church's pastors be.

3.
Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,
Firmness and meekness from above,
To bear thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom thou dost love;

4

Tukted kaśa yaipi kin,
Wabduśka se ksabya un po;
Wakinyena kin waȟbana
Iyeced waȟbana un po.

5

Wakantankan yeniśipi,
Nioȟanpi maȟpiyatan
Onspeniciyapi kin, he
Oyate ed kdutanin po.

*6

Iyuwin cona ȟcin Miye
Etan iyacupi ece,
On wowaśtedake okna
Ituya sanb wicaqu po.

*7

He on nitawoonspepi,
Wicakenicidapi kta;
Qa śkinniciyapi kin on
Waȟtanipis'a nipi kta. Amen.

Tr. J. W. C.

4.

To watch, and pray, and never faint,
By day and night strict guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
To feed thy lambs, and fold thy sheep.

5.

So, when their work is finished here,
They may in hope their charge resign;
So, when their Master shall appear,
They may with crowns of glory shine.
Amen.

James Montgomery 1833

WOKIKSUYE ANPETU

63

Wakantanka, maȟpiyata
Nitaoyate kin
Nitowitan yatanpi ce:
Wiconi wan wakan
Hed ska koyakapi;
Nakun otonwe kin
Wiyakpaya wanka;
Okna waun wacin.

2

Wakantanka, maȟpiyata
Nitaoyate kin
Hed wiyuśkin dowanpi ce:
Wiconi wan waśte
Hed ska koyakapi;
Tiowiyakpakpa
Qa conkaśke suta;
Okna waun wacin.

HOLY DAYS

63

8.6.8.6.6.6.6.6

O God, on high, in heavenly courts,
Thy people evermore
Sing to thy glory songs of praise:
A holy life: and there,
They're clothed in raiment white,
And glows the city fair,
All filled with holy light:
Fain would I dwell therein.

2.

O God, on high, in heavenly courts,
Thy people evermore.
Full gladsomely rejoice and sing:
A happy life: and there,
They're clothed in raiment white:
Light-glittering mansions too:
The walls like adamant;
Fain would I dwell therein.

3

Wakantanka, maȟpiyata
Oyate kin owas
Nitowaśte yatanpi ce;
Wiconi tanka wan
Hed ska koyakapi;
Ate Wakan Ti ed
Iyoyanpa ska kin;
Okna waun wacin.

4

Wakantanka, maȟpiyata
Nitotonwe kin ed,
Ohiyapi dowanpi ce;
Wiconi anpa kin
Hed ska koyakapi;
Wicocante waśte,
Makoce ko waśte;
Okna waun wacin. Amen.

P. M.

3.

O God, on high, in heavenly courts,
All people evermore
Sing to Thy goodness songs of praise:
A greater life: and there,
They're clothed in raiment white:
Our Holy Father's House;
Where is the clear, pure light;
Fain would I dwell therein.

4.

O God, on high, in heavenly courts,
Thy City's walls therein,
They sing the song of victory:
The life of light: and there,
They're clothed in raiment white:
There's happiness untold,
And beautiful the land;
Fain would I dwell therein. Amen.

64

O Paradise! O Paradise!
Oyanke kin waśte,
Makoce kin toya wanka,
Hed wowiyuśkin ce.
Wacinyanpi kin, hed
Iyoyanpa kin ed,
Iyuśkin najinpi,
Wakantanka Ti ed.

2

O Paradise! O Paradise!
Wakantanka Ti ed,
Ozikiyapi wan waśte;
Tuwe he cin kte śni?
Wacinyanpi. etc.

3

O Paradise! O Paradise!
Wiconi hanske cin
Hed Jesus Ti wakan kin ed
Waun wacin ȟca ce.
Wacinyanpi. etc.

4

O Paradise! O Paradise!
Pidapi tanka wan;
Wiconi kin ţepica śni
Maȟpiyata yanka.
Wacinyanpi. etc. Amen.

Tr. L. C. W.

64

(167) 8.6.8.6.6.6.6.6

O Paradise, O Paradise,
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest;
Where loyal hearts, and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture, through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

2.

O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts, etc.

3.

O Paradise, O Paradise,
We long to sin no more;
We long to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

4.

Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep us in thy love,
And guide us to that happy land
O perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts, etc. Amen.

Frederick W. Faber, 1862, alt.

65

Wakantanka Tamakoce wakan,
He ed oziiçiyapi waśte;
Waśteśtepi kin hed ounyanpi;
Aliluya.

2

Wakantanka Tamakoce wakan,
He ed wicowašte wiconi kin;
Waayatapi kin hed unpi ce;
Aliluya.

3

Wakantanka Tamakoce wakan,
Hed wi owas waskuyeca suton;
Wicaśa ksapa hed ounyanpi;
Aliluya.

4

Wakantanka Tamakoce wakan,
He ed waȟca toya wanka ece;
Wicaśa waȟbana hed unpi ce;
Aliluya.

5

Wakantanka Tamakoce wakan,
Hed ohinni wiconi mni yukan;
Wicaśa hed wiyakpakpapi ce;
Aliluya.

6

Wakantanka Tamakoce wakan,
Hed ohinni iyoyanpa yukan;
Wicaśa hed zaniyan unpi ce;
Aliluya. Amen.

P. M.

66

Wicotakuye kin wakan,
Wakantanka ed un,
Qa He etan icaga ce.
Otakuye waśte.

65 (295 st 123458) 10.10.10.4

For all the saints, who from their labours rest,
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesus, be for ever blessed,
Alleluia.

2.

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might:
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the one true Light.
Alleluia.

3.

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia.

4.

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
Alleluia.

5.

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia.

6.

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Alleluia! Amen.

W. Walsham How, 1864

66 (299) C.M.

Let saints on earth in concert sing
With those whose work is done;
For all the servants of our King
In heaven and earth are one.

2

Wicoun kin owotanna,
Wakantanka yuśtan,
Qa He etan wiconi ce,
Otakuye waśte.

3

Wicowazi wakan kin he
Wakantanka uya,
Qa He etanhan wowaśte,
Otakuye waśte.

4

Odakodkiciyapi kin,
Wakantanka yuśtan,
Hetanhan wookiye u,
Otakuye waśte.

5

Qa wowahokiciye kin,
Wakantanka etan,
On He kiksuya unpi ye,
Otakuye waśte.

6

Wakantanka Ateyapi,
Nakun Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
Otakuye waśte. Amen.

P. M.

OKODAKICIYE WAKAN KIN

67

Itancan kin waśte,
Nitokiconze kin,
Okna ounyaye cin he
Waśtewadaka ce.

2

Opeunkitonpi
Waśte kin he iye
Okodakiciye wakan
We on opakiton.

3

Okodakiciye
Waśtewadake cin;
Taconkaśke nitokab han,
Wakantanka waśte.

4

He on waceyin kta,
On ceciciyin kta,
Tohanyan ni waun kinhan
He on ȟtawani kta.

2.

One family, we dwell in him,
One Church, above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

3.

One army of the living God,
To his command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

4.

E'en now to their eternal home
There pass some spirits blest;
While others to the margin come,
Waiting their call to rest.

5.

Jesus, be thou our constant Guide;
Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And bring us safe to heaven.

6.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Charles Wesley, 1759

THE CHURCH

67 (315) S.M.

I love thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With his own precious blood.

2.

For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

3.

Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

4.

Jesus, thou friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

5

He tohaŋ kiŋ wakaŋ,
Mitowiyuśkiŋ kiŋ,
Heŋa owasiŋ isaŋpa
Tewahiŋda ece.

6

Wakiconzapi kiŋ
Qa wowaśtedake,
Qa woyataŋ odowaŋ kiŋ
Waśtewadeka ce.

*7

Jesus, Koda wakaŋ,
Wicośayatapi,
Waŋikiya waśte, wakaŋ
Unkitawapi kiŋ,

*8

On-kmunkapi etaŋ,
Qa toka kiŋ owas,
Ninape kiŋ waekdaku
Niwicayiŋ kta ce.

*9

Nitowicake kiŋ
Sutaya hiŋ kte ciŋ,
Iyeced wowitaŋ Zion
Sutaya qupi kta. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

68

Itaŋcaŋ Zion okiya,
Kici uŋ ohiŋni,
Iye hiŋa hed ouŋyaŋ ce;
Hed wowaoŋśida,
Wacaŋtkiyapi ko, yukaŋ,
Christ heciya unkicopi.

2

Itaŋcaŋ kiŋ yataŋpi ye,
Wicacinca owas;
"Tohaŋd ake wau kta ce,"
Taniŋyaŋ hiŋ eya,
Nakuŋ akeś oyakiŋ kta.
Christ heciya unkicopi.

3

Tehaŋwaŋkaŋd Itaŋcaŋ kiŋ
Waoŋśida hiŋa ce;
Itaŋcaŋ Ti kiŋ he ekta
Makoce kiŋ waśte,
Wiconi hiŋe ciŋ hetu ce;
Christ heciya unkicopi.

5.

Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Sion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

6.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
The One in Three, the Three in One,
Be endless praise addressed. Amen.

Timothy Dwight, 1800.

68 8.6.8.6.8.8

The Lord His help to Zion gives
With her He standeth fast;
Yea, ever doth He dwell therein.
There mercy is for all,
And there is love continually:
Christ thither now invites us come.

2.

Now sing ye praise unto the Lord,
All children of mankind:
For, "I will surely come again,"
He plainly did declare,
And shall the same declare again;
Christ thither now invites us come.

3.

The Lord exalted over all,
Most merciful is He:
And, where the Lord's own mansion stands,
How beautiful the land.
There only is the perfect life:
Christ thither now invites us come.

4

Qa heci Zion ed uŋ kiŋ
He wowaśake toŋ,
Qa Totoŋwe wakaŋ kiŋ ed,
Itaŋcaŋ kiŋ Caje
Yataŋ dowaŋpi hiŋa yukaŋ;
Christ heciya unkicopi. Amen.

W. T. S.

69

Zion, wowitaŋ kiŋ ota
On cajeniyatapi;
Toiŋ-kaksepicośni,
He oniti kta he on,
Qa Wicoicage Inyaŋ
He akaŋd icahiŋniyaŋ,
He on niś pahohośniyaŋ,
Toka kiŋ iyaŋa kta.

2

Wocaŋtekiye mniyowe,
He etaŋ iwakpa kiŋ
Ko heŋa waŋyakapi ye;
Qa wakpa kiŋ hececa
On tuwe e mni ciŋ kta he?
Towaśte kiŋ ohiŋni,
He tuwa wicaqu kiŋ He
Towaśte iyececa.

3

Tipi kiŋ owasiŋ eded
Peta qa maȟpiya kiŋ
Ko aokdutewicaya,
Hed Itaŋcaŋ Ti kiŋ on,
Zion ed taŋyaŋ unpi kiŋ!
Jesus we on skapi kiŋ!
Jesus He wacinyaŋpi kiŋ,
On iye wakaŋpi ce. Amen.

Tr. G. St. C.

70

Okodakiciye kiŋ
He Jesus Christ ahaŋ;
Towoicage teca,
I kiŋ qa mni ko on;
Maȟpiyataŋ ode hi,
Wakaŋyuzin kta e;
Opekiton, we kiŋ on,
Qa ni kta heoŋ ca.

4.

And there, in Zion, He Who dwells
All power doth possess:
Within His Holy City's walls,
The name of Him, the Lord,
Exalted is in songs of praise:
Christ thither now invites us come.
Amen.

69 (468) 8.7.8.7 D.

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Sion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for his own abode;
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2.

See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, when such a river
Ever will their thirst assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3.

Blest inhabitants of Sion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
'Tis his love his people raises
Over self to reign as kings:
And as priests, his solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.

John Newton, 1779, alt.

70 (464) 7.6.7.6 D.

The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is his new creation
By water and the word:
From heaven he came and sought her
To be his holy bride;
With his own blood he bought her,
And for her life he died.

2
Maka kin owancaya,
Tka okiwanjina;
Itancan, wowacinye,
Baptisma ko yuha,
Christ Jesus He yawaśte,
Qa Woyute Wakan,
Qa woape wanjina
Yuha tokata ya.

3
Okodakiciye kin
Yuśkiśkapis'a e,
Qa wowicada ota
He on kakija ća;
Maȟpiyata wakanpi
Awanyag unpi, qa
Ded ceya heeklya
Odowan qupi kta.

4
Ȟtani ya wicakiś, qa
Kicis ko un eća,
Okodakiciyapi
Owihanke cona
Yuśtanpi kta ape un,
Hehand ohiye cin,
Qa wowanyake ȟce cin
Wanyag okiȟpin kta.

5
Eća maka kin de ed
Wakantanka kici,
Wakanpi kin hena ob,
He okiwanjina:
Unkiś nakun, Itancan,
Maȟpiya kin ekta
Obe wakanpi kin ob
Unniyatanpi nun. Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

2.
Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3.
Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song

4.
'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5.
Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with thee. Amen.

Samuel J. Stone, 1866

WOTAPI WAKAN

71

Jesus Nitowaonśida,
Maka akand unyaqupi;
Unnipi kta yacin kin on
Nitancan kin wicayaqu.

2
Jesus Nitowaonśida,
Dehand unkiksuyapi ce;
Unnipi kta yacin kin on
Niwe kin he yakpapson ce.

HOLY COMMUNION

71 (328) L.M.

Jesus, thou Joy of loving hearts!
Thou Fount of life! Thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to thee again.

2.
Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on thee call;
To them that seek thee, thou art good,
To them that find thee, all in all.

3
Jesus, wankand maȟpiya kin
Hed wowitan duha, tka he
Yakpagan qa niktepi on
Wawaȟtani yakajuju.

4
Jesus, hanyed aguyapi
Dawaśte unkan he ehand:
"Mitancan kin he dee ce,
Owasin yuta po," eha.

5
Qa wiyatke dawaśte, qa
"Mawe papsonpi dee ce,
Wicoun teca tawa kin,
Etan yatkan po," hed eha.

6
Wanikiya, niwe kin on
Tanyeȟ unyuwaśtepi ye,
He on ake yahi kinhan,
Unkinidowanpi kta ce. Amen.

L. C. W.

3.
We taste thee, O thou living Bread!
And long to feast upon thee still;
We drink of thee, the Fountain Head,
And thirst from thee our souls to fill.

4.
Our restless spirits yearn for thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad, when thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold thee fast.

5.
O Jesus, ever with us stay!
Make all our moments calm and bright!
Chase the dark night of sin away!
Shed o'er the world thy holy light!

6.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven and earth adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

St. Bernard of Clairvaux c1150, Tr. by Ray Palmer 1858

72

Optaye Jesus Tawa kin
He wodwicakiya;
Iye tancan ȟce cin etan,
Wakantanka niçu.

2
Caje wicadapi hena
Wicayuska ece;
He wowiyuśkin tanka ȟca,
Wakantanka niçu.

3
Denicanapi kin hena
Owasin upi ye,
"Han, han," eya ayupta po,
Iye niniyanpi.

4
Niyaśicapi kin hena
Wicayawaśte po;
He Christ econniśipi ce,
Iye niniyanpi.

5
Itancan kin itokabya
Wateśdake waśte.
Iye owas niçupi kta,
Wiconi kin ekta. Amen.

L. C. W.

72 (324) C.M.

Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless
Thy chosen pilgrim flock,
With manna in the wilderness,
With water from the rock.

2.
Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
As thou when here below,
Our souls the joys celestial seek
Which from thy sorrows flow.

3.
We would not live by bread alone,
But by thy word of grace,
In strength of which we travel on
To our abiding-place.

4.
Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.

5.
Lord, sup with us in love divine;
Thy Body and thy Blood,
That living bread, that heavenly wine,
Be our immortal food. Amen.

James Montgomery, 1825, alt., cento

73

Itancan, Woyute Wakan
Qa wiyatke eced han he?
He ed Nicinca kin owas,
Nitowaśte sdodyapi nin. Amen.

2

Wakanyan wodwicayapi,
Christ Jesus We, ceȟpi kin ko,
Tuwa hena icu kiŋhan
Yawaśtepi kin tanka ce.

3

Qa Wotapi Wakan kin de
Wicota iyuśkinyan ȟcin
Ed upi nin, qa on etan
Wiconi opapi nunwe.

4

Qa Wotanin Waśte kin he
Maka sitomniyan i nun;
Eced Aguyapi kin de
Oyate yutapi nunwe.

5

Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
Wakantanka wanjina kin.
He wowitan yuha nunwe. Amen.

Tr. G. St. C.

74

Wicani kta Aguyapi kin,
Waonśidapi kin on hi;
Unnagipi ta-Woyatke kin,
Waonśidapi on hiyu; Amen.

2

Wicani kta wicoie kin
Oyake cin Niye ȟca ce,
Niṫe cin he woaȟtani
Unkiciṭapi kin Niye.

3

Cante iyokiśica un kin,
Waȟtanipis'a ko owas
Iśtamnihanpe tawapi kin
Awicakicitonwan ye;

4

Qa wowaśte Nitawa kin, on
Nagi kin wodunyayapi;
He Wotapi Wakan kin de ed
Sdodkiyeunkiyapi ye. Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

73 (329) L.M.

My God, thy table now is spread,
Thy cup with love doth overflow;
Be all thy children thither led,
And let them thy sweet mercies know.

2.

Hail! sacred Feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of his Flesh and Blood:
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

3.

O let thy table honoured be,
And furnished well with joyful guests:
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

4.

Drawn by thy quickening grace, O Lord,
In countless numbers let them come;
And gather from their Father's board
The bread that lives beyond the tomb.

5.

Nor let thy spreading Gospel rest,
Till through the world thy truth has run;
Till with this Bread all men be blest,
Who see the light or feel the sun. Amen.

Philip Doddridge, 1755, cento

74 (336) 9.8.9.8

Bread of the world, in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,
By whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our sins are dead:

2.

Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be thy feast to us the token
That by thy grace our souls are fed.

3.

Oh, that our faith be moved never,
But stand unshaken as thy love!
That, so, in thee we dwell forever;
One with thy saints in heaven above.

4.

To God the Father, Son, and Spirit,
The everlasting Three in One,
Be glory due thy boundless merit,
While never ending ages run. Amen.

Reginald Heberet. alt., 1872

75

Itancan micita, Niye
Econunyaśipi
Oknayan ȟcin ecamon kta;
Qa ciksuyin kta ce.

2

Nitancan kin yuśpuśpupi
Aguyapiwaya,
Qe We yakpapson qon bdatkan
On ciksuyin kta ce.

3

Gethsem'ne ed yaun qonhan
We on tenimni, qa
Iyonicišice ciqon,
On ciksuyin kta ce.

4

Qa canicipawega ed
Ahiwatonwan can,
O Wośnapi mitawa kin,
On ciksuyin kta ce.

5

Nicakija eśa, miye
Temayaȟida kin,
Han, niwaun ihunniyan
On ciksuyin kta ce.

6

Waśakeśniyan tekinind
Waun, qa wowitan
Kduha ake yahi kinhan,
Christ, miksuya un ye. Amen.

Tr. W .J. C.

75 (320) C.M.

According to thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember thee.

2.

Thy Body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
The cup, thy precious Blood, I take,
And thus remember thee.

3.

Gethsemane, can I forget?
Or there thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember thee?

4.

When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember thee.

5.

And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,
Then, Lord, remember me.

6.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

James Montgomery,1825

75-A (334) Four 10's

Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;
Here would I touch and handle things unseen;
Here grasp with firmer hand eternal grace,
And all my weariness upon thee lean.

2

Here would I feed upon the Bread of God;
Here drink with thee the royal Wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3

I have no help but thine; nor do I need
Another arm save thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in thy might, thy might alone.

4

Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing Blood.
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace;
Thy Blood, thy righteousness, O Lord, my God! Amen.

75-B (333) Six 10's

And now, O Father, mindful of the love
That bought us, once for all, on Calvary's tree,
And having with us him that pleads above,
We here present, we here spread forth to thee,
That only offering perfect in thine eyes,
The one true, pure, immortal sacrifice.

2

Look, Father, look on his anointed face,
And only look on us as found in him;
Look not on our misusings of thy grace,
Our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim;
For lo! between our sins and their reward,
We set the passion of thy Son our Lord.

3

And then for those, our dearest and our best,
By this prevailing presence we appeal;
O fold them closer to thy mercy's breast!
O do thine utmost for their souls' true weal!
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear,
And crown thy gifts with strength to persevere.

4

And so we come; O draw us to thy feet,
Most patient Saviour, who canst love us still!
And by this Food, so awful and so sweet,
Deliver us from every touch of ill:
In thine own service make us glad and free,
And grant us nevermore to part with thee.
Amen.

William Bright, 1874

BAPTISMA WAKAN

76

Hokśiçopa wan Jesus ed
Tohand u can wanyake, ça
Icu qa onśikidaka,
Yawaśte hĥca qa kicanpta.

2

Wakanheja wanji tohand
Wacinyan Jesus cekiya
Eca tanyan nakiciĥon,
Qa Towaśte etanhan qu.

3

Śiceca ciscipina kin,
Iye kodanlyanpi ce,
Qa taku śice cin owas
Etan inicupi kta ce.

4

Śiceca kin maĥpiya ed
Koktopawinge ota ĥcin,
Iye kici hed unpi qa
Yatan idowanpi kia ce.

5

Maĥpiya kin akotanhan
Makoce wan waśte waŋka;
Wakantanka cinca hena
Hed wiyuśkinyan unpi kta. Amen.

D. W. H.

77

Wanikiya, Nitacanku
Hecena ĥcin waśte;
Okokipe wanice ça
Wiconi tanka ĥca.

2

Wicoie wicakapi,
Qa woksape nakun,
Wicaśa kin cantepi ed
Wicayaqu ece.

3

Nioie wakan kin He,
Sutaya hin kta ce,
Iyoyanpa Nitawa on,
Satan hinĥpayin kta.

4

Canku wiconi kin waśte,
Canku kin ciscina;
Oknayan yapi kin owas,
Iyuśkinpi kta ce.

HOLY BAPTISM

76 (341) L.M.

A little child the Saviour came,
The Mighty God was still his Name;
And angels worshipped as he lay,
The seeming infant of a day.

2.

He who a little child began
The life divine to show to man,
Proclaims from heaven the message free,
"Let little children come to me."

3.

We bring them, Lord, and with the sign
Of cleansing water name them thine:
Their souls with saving grace endow,
Baptize them with thy Spirit now.

4.

O give thy angels charge, good Lord,
Them safely in thy way to guard;
Thy blessing on their lives command,
And write their names upon thy hand.

5.

O Thou who by an infant's tongue
Dost hear thy perfect glory sung,
May these, with all the heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

77 (496) C.M.

O Lord, and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
We test our lives by thine.

2.

Our thoughts lie open to thy sight;
And naked to thy glance
Our secret sins are in the light
Of thy pure countenance.

3.

Yet weak and blinded though we be,
Thou dost our service own;
We bring our varying gifts to thee,
And thou rejectest none.

4.

To thee our full humanity,
Its joys and pains belong;
The wrong of man to man on thee
Inflicts a deeper wrong.

5

Unkiyepi nakun He ed
Unkiyuśkinpi kta;
Maȟpiyata wiconi ed,
Unptayapi kta ce.

6

Wanikiyaunyanpi kin,
Waonśida ȟca ce;
Wankand maȟpiyata yanka,
Wiconi kin yuha.

7

Wiconi tanka ȟce cin he
Ed wośice wanind;
Wicaśa ska hed unpi ce,
Christ Jesus He kici.. Amen.

W. T. S.

78

Owas inajin po,
Qa wipe kin nakun
Kokdaka po, Christ Jesus He
Taakicita kin.

2

Wakantanka Iye
Waśagniyanpi ce,
Cinhintku kin wacinyanpi
On woohiye ce.

3

He Towaśake kin
Owas koyagya po;
Okicize wan tanka kin
On wiyeya un po.

4

He on tohand tanyan
Nikduśtanpi kinhan,
Wankanta woohiye kin
Iyekcupi kta ce.

5

Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhintku kin nakun,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He
Wakantanka Niye. Amen.

Tr. Com.

5.

Who hates, hates thee; who loves, becomes
Therein to thee allied:
All sweet accords of hearts and homes
In thee are multiplied.

6.

Apart from thee all gain is loss,
All labour vainly done;
The solemn shadow of the cross
Is better than the sun.

7.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
The God whom we adore,
Be glary, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

John G. Whittier, 1856

78 (346) S.M.

Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on;
Strong in the strength which God supplies,
Through his eternal Son.

2.

Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in his mighty power:
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3.

Stand then in his great might,
With all his strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4.

From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray:
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

5.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
The One in Three, the Three in One
Be endless praise addressed. Amen.

Charles Wesley, 1749

79

Wanikiya kin He,
Unkicincapi kin
Owas wicayuha kta e,
Iye unkidapi.

2

Isto waonśida
Okna iwicacu,
Nape awicaknake ça
Wicayawaśte ce.

3

"Awicanicapi
Śni po, maȟpiyata
Ounyanpi kin decapi
He on etan," eya.

4

He on iyuśkinyan
Unnicaupi kta,
Unyaduhapi kin okna
Wicaduha nunwe.

5

Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhintku kin nakun,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He
Wakantanka Niye. Amen.

Tr. Com.

WAKANHEJA TADOWANPI

80

Ho, Wicoȟan śica
Qa wicoie,
Hececa ayuśtan,
Christ openiton.

2

Jesus He waśte ce,
Jesus He wakan;
Qa śiceca towa
Iś wakanpi ce.

3

Tka wakanśica kin
He nicuwapi;
Taku śice cin he
On niknayanpi.

4

Tka naȟonpi śni po,
He niktepi cin;
Śice cin kipajin,
Wowaśte econ.

79

The gentle Saviour calls us
Our children to his breast;
He folds them in his gracious arms,
Himself declares them blest.

2.

"Let them approach," he cries,
"Nor scorn their humble claim;
The heirs of heaven are such as these,
For such as these I came."

3.

Gladly we bring them, Lord,
Devoting them to Thee,
Imploring that, as we are thine,
Thine may our offspring be.

4.

In wisdom let them grow,
As years and strength are given,
That they may serve Thy Church below
And join Thy saints in heaven.

5.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
The One in Three, the Three in One,
Be endless praise addressed. Amen.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

80 6.5.6.5

Do no sinful action,
Speak no angry word;
Ye belong to Jesus,
Children of the Lord.

2.

Christ is kind and gentle,
Christ is pure and true;
And His own dear children
Must be holy too.

3.

There's a wicked spirit
Watching round you still,
And he tries to tempt you
To all harm and ill.

4.

But ye must not hear him,
Though 'tis hard for you
To resist the evil,
And the good to do.

5
Han, wahoniyanpi,
Tobaptisma ed;
Hed niçiconzapi
He kiksuya po.

6
He ehan nitonpi,
Jesus Christ he ed,
Śice cin kipajin,
Wowaśte econ.

7
Jesus He Itancan;
Jesus He wakan,
Qa śiceca Tawa
Iś wakanpi ce. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

81

O Ate, maȟpiya
Ed ounyaya,
Tka Nicaje deci
He wakandapi,

2
Tka Nitokiconze
Kud ukiya ye,
Qa anpetu he ed
Onśiundapi.

3
Hed Nitawacin kin
He econpi kin,
He iyeced deci
He econpi nun.

4
Qa oanpetu can
Woyute kin he,
De anpetu kin éd
He unqupi ye.

5
Qa tuwa miye kin
Toȟan śice cin,
He aweciktonja,
Heced miksuya.

6
Wowiyutan kin he
Ed amaye śni;
Wośice etanhan
Emakdaku ye.

5.
For ye promised truly,
In your infant days,
To renounce him wholly,
And forsake his ways.

6.
Ye are new-born Christians,
Ye must learn to fight
With the bad within you,
And to do the right.

7.
Christ is your own Master,
He is good and true,
And His own dear children
Must be holy too. Amen.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1823-95.

81 (322) 6.5.6.5. D

Jesus, gentlest Saviour,
God of might and power,
Thou thyself art dwelling
With us at this hour.

2.
Nature cannot hold thee,
Heaven is all too strait
For thine endless glory
And thy royal state.

3.
Out beyond the shining
Of the farthest star,
Thou art ever stretching
Infinitely far.

4.
Yet the hearts of children
Hold what worlds cannot,
And the God of wonders
Loves the lowly spot.

5.
Jesus, gentlest Saviour,
Thou art with us now;
Fill us with thy goodness
Till our hearts o'erflow.

6.
Multiply our graces;
Give us love and fear,
And, dear Lord, the chiefest,
Grace to persevere!

7
Wokiconze kin he,
Wowaśake kin,
Wowitan kin he ko,
Han, Nitawa nun.

8
Qa Ate, Cinhintku,
Woniya nakun,
He Wakantanka kin,
Ohinniyan ce. Amen.

S. D. H.

82

O Wanikiya mitawa
Qa Waawanyaka kin,
Han, Nitowiȟan kin he ed
Ohinni mayuha ye.

Jesus Nici, Jesus Nici,
Ohinni mayuha ye;
Jesus Nici, Jesus Nici,
Ohinni waun nunwe.

2
Christ Koda waniśake cin,
Niś canku waśte ȟce cin,
Woaȟtani nind okna ȟcin
Yus amayan ye, O Christ.
Jesus Nici, etc.

3
Han, Mioȟan śica ota,
Qa mawaȟpanica ce;
Tka nitowaonśida kin
He imajica kta ce.
Jesus Nici, etc.

4
Han, ocide qa nioȟan
Wancag owapa kta ce,
O Wanikiya waśte kin,
Wowaśte mayaqu nun.
Jesus Nici, etc. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

83

Jesus Christ Wanikiya,
Taȟcaska Nitawa kin,
Toked awicade cin
He canku owotanna.

7
O how can we thank thee
For a gift like this,
Gift that truly maketh
Heaven's eternal bliss?

8
Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854, alt.

82 (355) 8.7.8.7.4.7

Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need thy tender care;
In thy pleasant pastures feed us;
For our use thy folds prepare:
Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

2.
Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessed Jesus!
Let us early turn to thee.

3.
Early let us seek thy favour,
Early let us learn thy will;
Do thou, Lord, our only Saviour,
With thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us: love us still.

4.
Great Jehovah! we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit joined in glory
On the same eternal throne:
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One. Amen.

Anonymous, 1836.

83 (370) Four 7's
(CONFIRMATION)

Thine for ever! God of love,
Hear us from thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2
Wowacinye tanka kin,
Nitehan wanuni, qa
Taȟcaska wan nuni kin
He iyeced miś waun.

3
Jesus Christ, Wawiciya,
Conkaśke Nitawa ed,
Taȟcaska Nitáwa kin
Opeya waun wacin.

4
Christ Waawankdake cin,
Taȟcaska Tiyopa kin,
Miś tiyopaciyin kta
E, ionśimada ye.

5
Qa Ateyapi Wakan,
Qa Cinhintku kin wakan,
Woniya Wakan kin ko,
Wowitan yuha nunwe. Amen.

P. M.

84

O Ate, maȟpiya
Ed wankand nanka,
Wowanikiye on
Onśiundapi.

2
Qa Nicaje tanka
He yatanpi kta;
Wowaśake kin on
Onśiundapi.

3
Woniya Wakan kin,
Tecaunyanpi,
On unnagipi kin
Onśiundapi.

4
Wośkanśkan Nitawa
He ecana kta;
On Nitoyanke on
Onśiundapi.

5
Ded wiconi qeyaś,
He teȟika ce;
Yus unkayadapi,
Onśiundapi.

2.
Thine for ever! O how blest
They who find in thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end!

3.
Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife:
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

4.
Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by thee supplied;
All our sins by thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

5.
Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee
Now, and evermore shall be! Amen.

Mary F. Maude, 1847

84 (364) 6.5.6.5

(EVENING)

Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky;

2.
Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3.
Grant to little children
Visions bright of thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep, blue sea.

4.
Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sins restrain.

5.
Through the long night watches,
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6
Ded maka akantu,
Okpaza ece;
Anpa teca'kin on
Onśiundapi.

*7
De anpetu kin on
Woyute kin he,
Wokoyake ko, on
Onśiundapi.

*8
Wokiconze kin he,
Wowitan kin ko,
Ohinniyan ȟinca,
Niś Nitawa nun. Amen.

P. W.

85

Tuwa Wakan kin maka kin he kaga,
Taku hed un kin owasinna ko;
Qa hed wicaśa aśkanśkanyan unpi,
Ko He awanwicayaka ece.

2
Heced hokśiçopapi kin waśteśte,
Tuwa Wakan kin waśtedapi kin,
Hena atkukupi hunkupi koya,
He on ohowicakidapi kta.

3
Heced hena ded maka kin akanta,
Wowaśte ohni sdodyapi kta ce;
Unkan tokata wiconi kte cin ed,
Ohinniyan ȟcin niunpi kta ce.

4
Heced maȟpiya kin wowaśte kin ed,
Wowiyuśkin ȟca wan tanka yuha,
Heci odowan wan teca waśte on
Jesus yatanyan idowanpi kta. Amen.

L. C. W.

6.
When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In thy holy eyes.

*7
Not to suffer only,
Jesus, didst thou come,
But to leave us way-marks
Pointing to our home.

*8
In thy blessed footsteps
Ever may we tread;
Safe when keeping near Thee,
By thy Spirit lead. Amen.

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

85 (95) 11.10.11.10

(EPIPHANY)

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2.
Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3.
Shall we not yield him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

4.
Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Reginald Heber, 1811

86

Ateunyanpi, Adam he,
Waskuyeca wanji
Wakantanka icu śni śi,
Tka yute ça he on
Unkiyepi owasinna
Wiconte ed unkayapi.

3

Wakantanka yawaśte po;
Cinhintku, Jesus Christ,
Wicaceĥpi, wicawe ko
Ed opa kta u śi;
He woaĥtani nica, tka
Opeunkitonpi kta ta.

2

Atkuku Toahope kin
Naunĥonpi śni s'a,
Tka iś iyuha ĥcin econ,
Hehand wankand kikda;
Tuwa iye wacinye cin
He tohinni ĥcin tin kte śni. Amen.

W. J. C.

87

Sinai ĥe kin he ekta
Israel ahiti qon,
He ehand Wakantanka
Hotaninyan ie, ça
Woope teĥika se,
Hed cancanyan naĥonpi.

2

Mazayahotonpi wan,
Qa nakun wakinyan kin
Nina ĥcin hoton icand
Peta se, wakankdi kin
Ĥe kin okśanyan tanin,
Owancaya śod uya.

3

Peta tanka wan okna
Ĥe akand Itancan i,
Unkan hotankakiya
Toahope kin hena
Opewicaśi kin he
Israel nakiĥonpi.

86 (107) 8.6.8.6.8.8

O North, with all thy vales of green,
O South, with all thy palms!
From peopled towns and vales between,
Uplift the voice of psalms;
Raise, ancient East, the anthem high,
And let the youthful West reply

2.

Lo, in the clouds of heaven appears
God's well-beloved Son;
He brings a train of brighter years;
His kingdom is begun.
He comes, a guilty world to bless
With mercy, truth, and righteousness.

3.

O Father, haste the promised hour,
When at his feet shall lie
All rule, authority, and power,
Beneath the ample sky;
When he shall reign from pole to pole,
The Lord of every human soul. Amen.

William Cullen Bryant, 1869

87 (425) Six 7's

(THANKSGIVING DAY)

For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

2.

For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3.

For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4

Tka ohakab Jesus hi,
Woope Wikcemna kin
Israel wicaqupi
Ptaya He yuptecena;
Woope wan teca ka,
Unkan kakeĥcin eya;

5

"Decetu; Wakantanka
He cante kin ataya
On waśteyadakin kta;
Qa nikiyena ti kin,
Niye ĥca iyececa,
He waśteyadakin kta." Amen.

W. J. C.

88

Wakantanka wanjina ĥcin,
Tuka unkiyepi
Wakandapi kin odota
Unkiçicagapi.

2

Waśteundakapi ĥce cin
He taku ĥca eśa,
Ohoundapi kin hee,
Wakan śni ĥca tuka.

3

Hayake, woiyokipi,
Wahececa owas,
Wakantankawaya, hena
Imayutan kinhan.

4

Nakun wicaśa ota ĥcin,
Itancan Hee śni
Tuka, makata woyuha
Iyotandapis'a.

5

Iyounkiśicapi qa
Untapi kta eca,
Hena niunyanpi kta e
Okihipi kta he?

6

Wakantanka, Niśnana ĥcin
Cante mayuha ye;
Waśtewadaka ota śa
Wanjina E Wakan. Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

4.

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5.

For each perfect gift of thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise. Amen.

Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864

88 (237) C.M.

When all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2.

O how shall words with equal warmth
The gratitude declare,
That glows within my ravished heart?
But thou canst read it there.

3.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

4.

Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

5.

When nature fails, and day and night
Divide thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

6.

Through all eternity, to thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
But O eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise! Amen.

Joseph Addison, 1712, abr.

89

Mitawanikiya kin
Wakagapi wanind,
Waśtewadakin kta ça
Ohowada wacin;
Cante ocowasin on
Ecawecon wacin,
Qa wopida waqu kta,
Wani hehanyan ĥcin.

2

Iye nape makaga,
Qa Towaśake on
Wankand mayuza, unkan
Tawacin kin eced
Econmayan okihi;
Çhrist, yusamayan ye,
Mioĥan qa tawacin
Waśte makaga ye.

3

Wana sdodniyanpi kin
Wicotapi eśa,
Nahanĥcin tokedcincin
Wacekiyapis'a:
Uncantepi tanmahed,
Unkabdezapi qeś,
Wakagapi wan ti se,
Wanyakapi kta tka.

4

Tuwa Wicakage cin
Naĥma canteoze,
Qa Toyanke ed un kin
Owas wanyaka ce:
Wakantanka Nitokab
Iĥpemiçiyin kta;
Niśna ohocida kta
Onspemakiya ye. Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

89 (535) 7.6.7.6. D.

Go forward, Christian soldier,
Beneath his banner true!
The Lord himself, thy Leader,
Shall all thy foes subdue.
His love foretells thy trials;
He knows thine hourly need;
He can with bread of heaven
Thy fainting spirit feed.

2.

Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know:
Trust only Christ, thy Captain;
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

3.

Go forward, Christian soldier!
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possessed!
Till Christ himself shall call thee
To lay thine armour by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory!

4.

Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the gathering night:
The Lord has been thy shelter;
The Lord will be thy light.
When morn his face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past:
O pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last!

Lowrence Tuttiett, 1861

WICAYUSUTAPI

90

Anpetu de miçiconza,
Wanikiya Wakantanka;
Micante kin duecetu
Nitowaśte obdakin kta.
Wibduśkin, wibduśkin,
Christ Jesus He mayuska on:
He cekiyapi, wowakta,
Hena onspemakiya ce;
Wibduśkin, wibduśkin,
Christ Jesus He mayuska ce.

2

Anpetu de miçicaśka,
Qa Towaśte waśtewada,
Iye Ti kin wankand, wakan,
Qa heciya wadowan kta.
Wibduśkin, etc.

3

Micante kin wana bduśtan,
Itancan kin mayaduha,
Niyakna ĥcin waun wacin,
Niho anawagoptan kta.
Wibduśkin, etc.

4

Déhand iyozimiçiya,
Wanikiya Wakantanka
Yati kin owapa kin on
Maka tewaĥida śni ce.
Wibduśkin, etc.

5

Maĥpiya kin maho naĥon,
Sutaya ĥcin miçiconza,
Tohan wani hehanyan ĥcin
Wakantanka mayaduha.
Wibduśkin, etc. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

91

Wicaśa qa Oknikde ko,
Wanyag naunjin po;
Itancan kin itokabya
Unkiçiconzapi.

2

Unnipi kin hehanye ĥcin,
Itancan Jesus Christ
He ed unkiçiçupi, qa
Kici unqonpi kta.

CONFIRMATION

See also Hymns 83 and 117

90 P.M.

O happy day, that stays my choice
On thee, my Saviour and my God:
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell thy goodness all abroad.
Chorus.
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away:
He taught me how to watch and pray
And live rejoicing every day:
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away.

2.

O happy bond, that seals my vows,
To him who merits all my love;
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to his sacred throne I move.

3.

'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
Deign, gracious Lord, to make me thine;
Help me, through grace, to follow on,
Glad to confess the voice divine.

4.

Here rest, my oft-divided heart,
Fix'd on thy God, thy Saviour, rest;
Who with the world would grieve to part
When called on angels' food to feast?

5.

High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.
Amen.

Philip Doddridge.

91 C.M.

Witness, ye men and angels; now
Before the Lord we speak;
To him we make a solemn vow,
A vow we dare not break:

2.

That, long as life itself shall last,
Ourselves to Christ we yield;
Nor from his cause will we depart,
Or ever quit the field.

3
Nakun, waunśagśakapi
Unkecinpi kte śni,
Tuka Itancan Towaśte
Wacinunyanpi kta.

4
Nacancanyan maunnipi,
He on unsihapi
Owotanna ĥcin aya ye,
Nitacanku okna.

5
Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan
Wakantanka wanjina kin,
Owihanke wanind. Amen.

Tr. Com.

WANWICAYAG IPI

92

Jesus, minagi kin
Yuwankand yuza ye;
Kinhan tohand ibdabda śa
Kici ciun kta ce.

2
Jesus, micante kin
De miciyuska ye;
Kinhan canku yakage cin
Okna mawani kta.

3
Jesus, mitawacin
Yuowotanha ye;
Kinhan Yati wakan kin hed
Okna waun kta ce.

4
Jesus, maṭin kte cin
Ed onśimada ye;
Nape wakan Nitawa on
Wankand imacu ye.

5
Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhintku kin nakun,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He
Wakantanka Niye. Amen.

J. H.

3.
We trust not in our native strength,
But on His grace rely,
That, with returning wants, the Lord
Will all our needs supply.

4.
Lord, guide our doubtful feet aright,
And keep us in thy ways;
And, while we turn our vows to prayers,
Turn thou our prayers to praise.

5
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

B. Beddome

VISITATION.

92 (318) S.M.

O bless the Lord, my soul!
His grace to thee proclaim!
And all that is within me join
To bless his holy Name!

2.
O bless the Lord, my soul!
His mercies bear in mind!
Forget not all his benefits!
The Lord to thee is kind.

3.
He pardons all thy sins;
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

4.
He clothes thee with his love;
Upholds thee with his truth;
And like the eagle he renews
The vigour of thy youth.

5.
Then bless his holy Name,
Whose grace hath made thee whole,
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days!
O bless the Lord, my soul!

James Montgomery, 1819; Psalm 103

93

Mita Wakantanka,
Nikiyena,
Kakiśmayanpi śa,
He taku śni;
Kici ciun wacin,
Mita Wakantanka,
Nikiyena.

2
Wanuni se waun,
Kopewakda;
Manind amakpaza,
Imunka, tka
Wiwahanbde waśte;
Kici ciun epca,
Nikiyena.

3
Canku miyecaga,
Wankand ekta,
Qa wokoyake ska
Mayaqu ce;
Wakanpi micopi,
Qa hed waun wacin
Nikiyena.

4
Wana iyoyanpa,
Ciyatan kta;
Canteśaśice cin
Wana wanind,
Zani waun kta ce,
Mita Wakantanka
Nikiyena. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

WICAĦAPI

94

Christ Jesus ed iśtinmapi,
Hena wicayuwaśtepi,
Oziklyapi kin waśte;
Wanikiya wanyakapi.

2
Christ Jesus ed iśtinmapi,
Hed woiyokipi kta ce;
Wiconte pe wanindya hed,
Wanikiya wanyakapi.

93

Hymn 31, Stanzas 1 to 4 or this:

(461, 1940 Hymnal) 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

More love to Thee, O Christ,
More love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

2.
Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

3.
Let sorrow do its work
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

4.
Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee! Amen.

Elizabeth Prentiss, 1869.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD

94 (413) L.M.

Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep!
From which none ever wakes to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2.
Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its painful sting!

3
Christ Jesus ed iśtinmapi,
Iś wookiye kin yuha,
Qa wokokipe cona ȟcin,
Wanikiya wanyakapi.
4
Christ Jesus ed iśtinmapi,
Hena wicayuwakanpi;
He ho waśte naȟonpi qa
Wanikiya wanyakapi.
5
Christ Jesus ed iśtinmapi,
Wicayuonihanpi ce;
Iye Taoyatepi kin,
Wanikiya wanyakapi.
6
Christ Jesus ed iśtinmapi,
Hed wowacinye tanka ce;
Wakantanka Taoyate,
Wanikiya wanyakapi. Amen.
Tr. D. W. H.

95

Okokipe wiconṭe ko
Atab maunpi śa,
Dehand okokipe wanind,
Jesus kici waun.

2
Han, okpaźa wicoȟan kin
Ekta waun eśa,
Dehand iyoyanpa ekta,
Jesus kici waun.

3
Iyoyanpa wiyakpa kin
He Jesus Ee ce;
Wiconi kin waśte e ed,
Jesus kici waun.

4
Iyokiśid waun eśa,
Iye ȟca micanpta:
"Nicakijapi kta," eya,
Jesus kici waun.

5
Jesus kici waun kinhan,
Owihankeśniyan,
Hayake ska ȟca wan koyag,
Jesus kici waun.

3.
Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.
4.
Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.
5.
Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But there is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.
*6.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To God whom heaven and earth adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.
Margaret Mackay, 1832

95 (445) C.M.

(NEW YEAR)

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home:
2.
Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.
3.
Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.
4.
A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
5.
Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6
Wakantanka itokabya
Waun kta, ohinni;
Iyuśkinyan ȟcin, ohinni,
Jesus kici waun. Amen.
P. J.

96

O Jesus Christ, Koda wakan,
Itancan ȟca yaun,
Wiconṭe qa wiconi ed
Wacinunniyanpi.
2
Tohand yacin eca nakun
Unyecopi ece;
He on iwiyeya ȟcin, qa
Wakta unqonpi ce.
3
Wacinniye ȟca ṭapi kin
Canicipawega
Nitawa kin ihukuya
Ape niwankapi.
4
O Jesus Christ, Koda wakan,
Maka kin de akand
Ptedyena ȟcin unśkanpi, qa
Hehand unkupi kta.
5
Wicanagi tacanku kin,
Christ Jesus, He Niye,
Canku wiconi kin hee
Okna unkupi kta. Amen.
P. M.

97

O makoce waśte wan yukan,
Qa anpetu kin isanpa ska.
Qa wacinyanpi on he unkiś
Ded wanyaka unkokihipi.
Chorus:
Qa tokata ihan,
Hed wanunkiciyakapi kta;
Han, makoce waśte,
Hed wanunkiciyakapi kta.
2
Qa canku kin ihanke kin hed,
Christ Jesus He unkakipepi;
He ounye wan heci waśte
E piunkiciciyapi kta.
Chorus.

6.
O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our Guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.
Isaac Watts, 1719; Psalm 90

96 (404) C.M.

Immortal Love, for ever full,
For ever flowing free,
For ever shared, for ever whole,
A never-ebbing sea!
2.
Our outward lips confess the Name
All other names above;
Love only knoweth whence it came,
And comprehendeth love.
3.
We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For him no depths can drown:
4.
But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is he;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.
5.
O Lord, and Master of us all,
What'er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
We test our lives by thine. Amen.
John G. Whittier, 1866

97 P.M.

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there.
Chorus:
In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore,
In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
2.
We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3
He makoce waśte qa wakan,
Qa wicayawaśtepi kin ob,
Hed odowan onaȟon waśte
Wan unkahiyayapi kta ce.
Chorus.

*4
Qa unnagipi tohinna ȟcin
Hed iyokiśicapi kte śni,
Qa ozikiyapi wan waśte
E owasin unkicupi kta.
Chorus.

*5
Nakun heci Ateunyanpi,
He waonśida ȟce cin, he on
He ekta nina hoyeya po,
Qa Caje kin idowanpi ye.
Chorus. Amen.

Tr. J. W. C.

98

Tuwa Wakan kin Tamaȟpiya ed,
He ed śiceca wicota waśte;
Nina wicayawaśtepi kin on
Jesus itokab inajinpi kta.

2
Jesus we kin he papsonpi kin on
Woaȟtani kin iȟpeyapi ce;
Heced wiconi kin teca e ed,
Jesus itokab inajinpi kta.

3
Wokoyake ska, wateśdake ko,
Nina waśte qa wiyakpa koyag,
Han, qa waȟca kin waśte ȟca yuha,
Jesus itokab inajinpi kta.

4
Jesus śiceca waśtewicada,
Tokiconze kin ed opapi kta;
Heepi tawawicayin kta ce,
Jesus itokab inajinpi kta. Amen.

D. W. H.

3.
To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.
Amen.

98 (544) Four 10's

O what the joy and the glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see;
Crown for the valiant, to weary ones rest:
God shall be all, and in all ever blest.

2.
What are the Monarch, his court, and his throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
O that the blest ones who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

3.
Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfillment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4.
Low before him with our praises we fall,
Of whom, and in whom, and through whom are all;
Of whom, the Father; and in whom, the Son;
Through whom, the Spirit, with them ever one. Amen.

Ascribed to Peter Abelard, 1079-1142;
Tr. John Mason Neale, 1854

99
(WAKANHEJA WICAȟAPI)

Waȟca wan ohinhanna ed
ȟca, qa icandwaśtepi keś,
Wi kin wankandwapa u can,
Unknuhanna ȟcin śnije cin:

2
Iyeceȟcin, hokśiçopa
Kin de iś tohinhanna kin
Wiciyokipi; tka wana
Unkitokab iyaya ce.

3
Han, tuka woteȟi hena
Sdodye śni ȟcin iyaya ce,
Iyokiśicapi śni po—
Iye tanye ȟcin un kta ce.

4
Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
Wakantanka wanjina kin,
He wowitan yuha nunwe. Amen

Tr. C. S. C.

TIPI WAKAN YUWAKANPI

100

Maka oyate kin owas,
Cante kin okiwanjina,
Wakantanka ektakiya
Iyuśkinyan idowan po;

2
Kokipeya iyuśkin po,
Iyuśkinyan ohoda po,
Qa woyatan odowan kin
Iye kahiyayapi ye.

3
Hecena ȟcin Wakantanka
Wicaundapi kin Ee,
Unkiś, qa taku kin owas,
Iye unketanhanpi ce;

4
Iye unkdaȟnigapi ce,
Optaye wodwicakiya,
Obe wan onśiwicada
Kin he unkiyepi ȟca ce.

99 L.M.
(BURIAL OF A CHILD)

As the sweet flower that scents the morn,
But withers in the rising day;
Thus lovely was this infant's dawn,
Thus swiftly fled its life away.

2.
It died ere its expanding soul
Had ever burnt with wrong desires,
Had ever spurned at heaven's control,
Or ever quench'd its sacred fires.

3.
It died to sin, it died to cares,
But for a moment felt the rod:
O mourner, such, the Lord declares,
Such are the children of our God.

4.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

CONSECRATION OF CHURCHES
See also HYMN 60

100 (459) L.M.

Jesus! where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

2.
And since within no walls confined,
Thou dwellest in the humble mind:
Let all within thy house who come,
Departing, take thee to their home.

3.
Yet everywhere thou guid'st thine own
To raise for thee an earthly throne;
And where thy Name thou dost record,
There thou wilt come and bless them, Lord!

4.
Great Shepherd of thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
And here to wayward hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving Name!

5
Han, conkaśke tiyopa kin
Ohodaya mahed ya po,
Tahocoka nakun mahed
Yaonihanyan dowan po;
6
Qa wopida odowan kin
Ayaśtan śni dowanpi ye,
Iye Caje wakan kin he
Yatanpi qa yawaśte po.
7
Itancan ȟce cin Hee ce,
He awicakehan waśte,
Qa Towaonśida kin he
Ceṭunkdapica śni ece;
8
Qa wowicake Tawa kin,
Ehantanhan sutaya han,
Ihuniyepicaśni han
Eced sutaya hin kta ce. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

101

Wakantanka wacinyan po,
Wacinyanpi kin he waśte;
Canku kin he akita po,
Wiconi ȟce cin Hee ce.
2
Wicotawacin tanka kin
Wiconi kin iyakde kta;
Owihanke wanice cin
Wakantanka kin Hee ce.
3
Wakantanka ohodaya,
Tawacin okiwanjina
Ekta, owihanke wanind
Iyuśkinyan unyanpi kta.
4
Owihankin kte cin hehand
Ed wowinihan tanka kta;
Qa woahope Tawa kin
Ahounpapi kta waśte.
5
Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
Wakantanka wanjina kin,
He wowitan yuha nunwe. Amen.

A. J.

5.
Here may we prove the might of prayer,
To strengthen faith and sweeten care:
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes!
6.
Here to the babe newborn on earth,
Grant thou the newer, better birth;
By water and the Holy Ghost
Restoring all that Adam lost.
7.
Here to the weary, hungry soul,
Give thou the gift that maketh whole;
The bread that is Christ's Flesh, for food,
The wine that is the Saviour's Blood.
8.
Lord, we are few, but thou art near;
Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear;
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts thine own!
Amen.

William Cowper, 1769, alt.

101 (493) L.M.

O Master, let me walk with thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.
2.
Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.
3.
Teach me thy patience; still with thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.
4.
In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only thou canst give,
With thee, O Master, let me live.
*5.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven and earth adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

Washington Gladden, 1879

YEWICAŚIPI

102

Waziyata makoce,
Itokaga maka,
Qa mniwanca akasanb,
Casmu makoce kin,
Wakpa owas etanhan
Qa tinta ko owas,
Oyate ed yukanpi
Unkiyugatapi.
2
Hena tanyeȟ hiyeya,
Makoce śice śni;
Qa wiṭa ko waśteśte
Ekta yukanpi tka
Wicaśa kin e śica,
Nakun iśtagonga,
Qa woksape kin nica,
On inyan cekiya.
3
Tuka unkiyepi ed
Iyoyanpa yukan;
Wicoksape nakun, qa
Wiconi wan wakan;
Ito, hena owasin
Wicunqupi waśte;
Qa on maka oyate
Jesus sdodyapi kta.
4
Ho, woyakapi kin he,
Tate, niś aya po,
Mini, nakun niyepi
Oyag kaduza po;
Han, Jesus towitan kin
Mniowanca ȟce se
Maka sitomniyan ȟcin
Kaowancaya kta.
5
Eced ouncage wan
Unkiciyuskapi
Kin de awanyakin kta
E Taȟcaśunkana
Cinca, waȟtanipi s'a
Niwicayin kta e
On ktepi qon, Iye ȟca
Iyuśkinyan kdi kta. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

MISSIONS
See also Hymns 52B, 126 and 130

102 (476) 7.6.7.6 D.

From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.
2.
What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.
3.
Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name.
4.
Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.
*5.
O Father ever glorious,
O everlasting Son,
O Spirit all victorious,
Thrice Holy Three in One,
Great God of our salvation,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
Praise, glory, adoration,
Be thine forevermore. Amen.

Reginald Heber, 1819

103

Wanikiya niyuhapi,
He toȟan kin qa Toie,
Oyate okpaza ed un,
Owas naȟonwicaya po.

2

Maȟpiya kin ihukuya
Yaunpi kin owasin ȟcin
Wakantanka yatanpi ye;
Maka yuwaśte kta e on.

3

Jehovah He Caje waśte,
Maka kin owancaya ȟcin;
Wicaceji owasin He
Yatan dowan hinkdapi kta.

4

Itancan Towaonśida
Owihanke wanica ce;
Oiye kin Iyoyanpa
Qa Towicake kin suta.

5

Mniowanca kin ohuta
Ed woyatan idowan po;
Anpetu wan hihuni kta,
Qa kud iyaye śni nunwe.

6

Qa Jesus Toiyoyanpa
Maka iyojanjanyin kta;
Wakanśica kin toȟan kin
Wankand .inajin śni nunwe. Amen.

L. C. W.

104

Wakantanka, Wakantanka,
Nitaiyoyanpa wakan
He on iyoyanbmayan ye,
Kinhan, kici ciun kta ce.

2

Maka akand Nitacanku
Tanyan sdodyemakiya ye;
Nitookiye kin wakan
Nakun hiyohimayan ye.

3

Oyate kin, maka akand,
Owas niyatanpi kta ce:
Nawicaȟon ye, O Ate,
Qa on niwicakiya ye.

103 (186) L.M.

Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates!
Behold the King of glory waits;
The King of kings is drawing near;
The Saviour of the world is here.

2.

The Lord is just, a helper tried;
Mercy is ever at his side;
His kingly crown is holiness;
His scepter, pity in distress.

3.

O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confessed!
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King of triumph comes!

4.

Fling wide the portals of your heart!
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

5.

Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to thee: here, Lord, abide!
Let me thy inner presence feel:
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

6.

So come, my Sovereign! enter in!
Let new and nobler life begin!
Thy Holy Spirit, guide us on,
Until the glorious crown be won! Amen.

George Weissel, 1642; Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855

104 (487) L.M.

Arm of the Lord, awake! awake!
Put on thy strength! the nations shake!
And let the world adoring see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.

2.

Say to the heathen from thy throne,
I am Jehovah, God alone:
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

3.

Let Sion's time of favour come;
O bring the tribes of Israel home;
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

4

Nitowiyuśkin tanka kin,
Owas iyuśkinpi kta ce;
Nioȟan kin owasin ȟcin
Ed onicipapi kta ce.

5

Wakantanka, Wakantanka,
Unkitawapi kin Niye;
Waonśiyada ȟca ece,
On onśiunkidapi ye. Amen.

P. M.

WOPIDA ANPETU

105

Wakantanka kin, Towaśte
Maka akand kdohi;
Wiconi ohinniyan wan
Unkiyuśtanpi ce.

2

Wakantanka kin, Towakan
Maka akand kdohi;
Anpetu ohinniyan wan
Unkiyuśtanpi ce.

3

Wakantanka kin, Toksape
Maka akand kdohi;
Makoce ohinniyan wan
Unkiyuśtanpi ce.

4

Wakantanka kin, Towitan
Maka akand kdohi;
Ounye ohinniyan wan
Unkiyuśtanpi ce.

5

Wakantanka, Taniya kin
Maka akand kdohi;
Oyanke ohinniyan wan
Unkiyuśtanpi ce. Amen.

P. M.

106

O Wakantanka waśaka,
Niś maȟpiya kin iwankanb
Hed wicowaśte duha,
He maka akand uyaśi;
Qa unnipi kta Nicinkśi
Toȟan śicapi on ţa.

4.

Almighty God, thy grace proclaim
In every clime, of every name;
Let adverse powers before thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

5.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

William Shrubsole, 1795

THANKSGIVING DAY

See also Hymns 87 and 143

105 (431) C.M.

Lord, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.

2.

O guard our shores from every foe;
With peace our borders bless;
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

3.

Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and thee,
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

4.

Here may religion, pure and mild,
Smile on our sabbath hours,
And piety and virtue bless
The home of us and ours.

5.

Lord of the nations, thus to thee
Our country we commend;
Be thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting Friend. Amen.

John R. Wreford, 1837

106 (288) 8.8.7.8.8.7

(EVANGELISTS)

Come, pure hearts, in sweetest measures
Sing of those who spread the treasures
In the holy Gospels shrined!
Blessed tidings of salvation,
Peace on earth their proclamation,
Love from God to lost mankind.

2
Qa Wakantanka Ti kin ed,
Tona unpi kin owasin
Hed waśtekicidapi;
Unkan Jesus Towaśte kin
He tanyan yuhapi kta ce;
Heci owapin kte ȟcin.
3
Qa Wakantanka Iśnana
Wowaonśida kin Tawa,
On kapepica śni ce;
Towiconi, Towaśte kin
Toyate wicahiyohi,
On pidaunyanpi ce.
4
Qa Wakantanka waśte ce;
Taku ȟca eya owasin
Hena wowicake ȟca;
Tona He awacinpi kin
Hena e wiconi ȟce cin
Ohinni yuhapi kta. Amen.

P. M.

107

Hopi ye; Wakantanka
He yatan idowan po!
Towaonśida, ecin
He sutaya ȟcin wanka.
2
He anpetuwi yuha,
Kage ça hinapeya;
3
Qa hanhepiwi kin he,
He iyeȟyeȟya ece;
4
He magajuye cin on
Taku yutapi suton;
5
Maga kin aguyapi
Odota icaȟye si;
6
Woksapi unqupi kin
On caje idowan po;
7
Woyute nakun wanji,
He ikapeya waśte;
8
On wicanagi kin he
Ni un kta unqupi ce. Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

2.
See the rivers four that gladden,
With their streams, the better Eden
Planted by our Lord most dear;
Christ the fountain, these the waters;
Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters!
Drink, and find salvation here.
3.
O that we, thy truth confessing,
And thy holy word possessing,
Jesus, may thy love adore!
Unto thee our voices raising,
Thee with all thy ransomed praising,
Ever and for evermore.
4.
Jesus, may their deep devotion
Stir in us the same emotion,
Fount of love, Redeemer kind;
That our hearts fresh ardour gaining,
And a purer love attaining,
May with thee acceptance find.

Latin cento.; Tr. Robert Campbell, 1850, alt.

107 7.7.7.7.

Let us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for he is kind
For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
2.
Let us blaze his name abroad,
For of gods is he the God:
3.
He with all-commanding might
Filled the new-made world with light:
4.
He the golden-tressed sun
Caused all day his course to run:
5.
Silver moon to shine by night,
'Mid her spangled sisters bright:
6.
He his chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness:
7.
All things living doth he feed,
His full hand supplies their need:
8.
Let us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for He is kind: Amen.

John Milton, 1624.

AMERICA

108

Wakantanka waśte,
Unkitamakapi
Yawaśte ye!
He oicamna qed
Qa okpaza nakun,
Sutaye ȟcin hin kta,
Han, ohinni.
2
Tateyanpa ȟca śa
Tate qa taja ed
Initancan,
Nitowaśake on
Unkitamakapi
Teunȟidapi kin,
Tanyan hin nin.
3
Unkitamakapi
On ceunkiyapi;
Wakantanka
Wankand maȟpiya kin
Akotanhan yanke
Cin He Iye ȟca E
Unkapepi.
4
Unkikiyena ȟcin
Yaun kin, ohinni,
Awanyag un,
Qa ed oyate kin
Niwicayayin kta
Iyonicipi nun,
Wakantanka! Amen.

Tr. J. W. C.

TIWAHE WACEKIYAPI

109

Jesus, Wanikiya,
Wankand tiyopa kin
Unkiciyuȟdokapi ce;
Pida dowanpi ye.
2
Jesus, Waonśida,
Canku wiconi kin
Unkiciyuśtanpi kin on
Yaonihanpi ye.

NATIONAL DAYS

See also Hymn 105

108 (427) 6.6.4.6.6.6.4

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.
2.
My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.
3.
Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.
4.
Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King. Amen.

Samuel F. Smith, 1832

FAMILY WORSHIP

109 (218) S.M.

Jesus, I live to thee,
The loveliest and best;
My life in thee, thy life in me,
In thy blest love I rest.
2.
Jesus, I die to thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die in thee is life to me,
In my eternal home.

3

Jesus, Wawiciya,
Wiconi kin yuha,
Qa on unnipi kta He e;
Iyuśkinyan un po.

4

Jesus, Wacantkiya,
Wiconte śice cin
Etan niunyanpi He e;
Yatan dowanpi ye.

5

Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhintku kin nakun,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He
Wakantanka Niye. Amen.

P. M.

110

Wakantanka, Ate wakan,
Wakantanka, Ate waśte,
Iśnana ĥcin waśaka ce,
Qa on wacinunyanpi kta.

2

Wakantanka waonśida,
On ceunkiyapi kta ce;
He onśiunkidapi kta,
Nakun niunkiyapi kta.

3

Christ Jesus woaĥtani kin
Kajuju kta waikduśna,
On wiunyuśkinpi kte ça
Caje unyatanpi kta ce.

4

Wakantanka, Itancan kin,
Unyaonihanpi kta ce:
Oyate kin owas, u po,
Caje unkidowanpi kta.

5

Wakantanka Taoyate
Jesus wanyakapi kta ce,
Pidaya ĥcin yatanpi kta,
Wankand wiconi kin he ed.

6

Oknikde kin wakan, wankand,
Wakantanka yatanpi, qa
Wanikiya iyuśkinyan,
Ohoda ed patujapi. Amen.

P. L. P.

3.

Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best;
To live in thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.

4.

Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be thine;
My life in thee, thy life in me,
Makes heaven for ever mine.

*5.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As was, and is, and shall be so,
To all eternity. Amen.

Henry Harbaugh, 1850

110 (367) L.M.

Father in heaven, who lovest all,
O help thy children when they call;
That they may build from age to age
An undefiled heritage.

2.

Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,
With steadfastness and careful truth;
That, in our time, thy grace may give
The truth whereby the nations live.

3.

Teach us to rule ourselves alway,
Controlled and cleanly night and day;
That we may bring, if need arise,
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.

4.

Teach us to look in all our ends
On thee for Judge and not our friends;
That we, with thee, may walk uncowed
By fear or favour of the crowd.

5.

Teach us the strength that cannot seek,
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak;
That, under thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

6.

Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs;
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love of all men 'neath the sun. Amen.

Rudyard Kipling, 1906

111

Canku kin Jesus, he Niye,
Wiconi, Wowicake ko;
Tuwa anicite cinhan,
Iye kin ed nikdutanin.

2

Niye kin Wowinicake,
Wicoksape wicayaqu;
Tawacinpi idukcan qa
Wicacante duteca ce.

3

Canku wiconi kin, Niye
Wicaśa kin wicayeco;
Tuwa anicita kin he
Owihankeśniyan ni kta.

4

Canku wiconi kin Niye,
Tonkin sdodunniyanpi nin;
Wacinyanpi wiconi kin
He wowiyuśkin ohinni.

5

Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
Wakantanka wanjina kin,
He wowitan yuha nunwe. Amen.

D. W. H.

HINHANNA

112

Christ, maĥpiya towitan
Qa anpetu kin Niye,
Woowotanna wi kin
U ye, okpaze cin he
Towaśake kin hena
Ko kahindiyeya ye.

2

Anpao Wankantanhan,
Micitanin ye, dehand,
Qa anpe wicaĥpi kin
Miś micante ed u ye
Heced wawabdeze, ça
On tanyan mawani kta.

3

Niś yahinape śni can
Hinhanna kin okpaza;
Qa oiyokiśica,
Miś wanciyake śni ca;
He on micitanin ye,
Jesus Christ, Wanikiya. Amen.

Tr. Com.

111 (160) L.M.

We sing the praise of him who died,
Of him who died upon the cross;
The sinner's hope let men deride:
For this we count the world but loss.

2.

Inscribed upon the cross we see
In shining letters, God is love:
He bears our sins upon the tree:
He brings us mercy from above.

3.

The cross, it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

4.

It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light.

5.

The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above.

Thomas Kelly, 1815

MORNING

112 (4) Six 7's

Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise!
Triumph o'er the shades of night:
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2.

Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3.

Visit then this soul of mine!
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!
Fill me, Radiancy divine;
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

Charles Wesley, 1740

ĥTAYETU

113

Kici maun ye, Christ: oĥankoya
Oiyokpaze cin hihunni ce;
Owasin ĥcin amayuśtanpi śa,
Itancan, Jesus, mici ĥcin un ye.

2

Wana anpetu kin henaŋkeca,
Ded wowiyuśkin kin sni aya ce,
Qa taku ded owas ţins he śni ce;
Niye Niśnana; mici ĥcin un ye.

3

Niśnana ohinni wacinciya;
Nitowaśte kin he waśaka ce;
Tuwa nimakiya okihi he?
Niye Niśnana; mici ĥcin un ye.

4

Kiyena ĥcin yaun can kope śni;
Qa woteĥi tke-wada śni ece;
Wiconţe koya taku śni bdawa;
Ohiwayin kta, mici ĥcin un ye.

5

Nitacaŋicipawega waśte,
Miśtinhe śni kin ed, yutanin ye;
Omagonga, hehand maĥpiyata
Wanciyakin kta, mici ĥcin un ye.

*6

Wakantanka waśte, waonśida,
Wanikiya waśte, wacantkiya,
Qa Woniya waśte, wayuwakan,
Owihanke śni wowaśte yuha. Amen.
Tr. S. D. H.

114

Ocih anpa kin wana
Atanin śni aya ce;
Hecad wokakije nind,
Jesus, mici un nunwe:

EVENING

See also Hymns 5, 7, 84, and 146B

113 (18) 10.10.10.10

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

3.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4.

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord abide with me.

*6.

To God the Father, and to God the Son,
To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise from all on earth and all in heaven,
As was and is and ever shall be given.
Amen.
Henry F. Lyte, 1847

114 (19) Four 7's

Softly now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labour free,
Lord, I would commune with thee.

2

Christ, iśtanibdeze ĥca,
Taku keś wandaka ce,
Miś wawaĥtani hena,
Jesus, miciyuska ye.

3

Anpa kin ecana ĥcin
Miś hemicinana kta;
Woaĥtani kin wanind,
Jesus Christ, imacu ye.

4

Christ, Niye wicaśa kin
Towośake śni sdodya,
Woaĥtani ko wanind,
Ded maka amayani;

5

Tka dehand wankand yaun,
Qa Nitoyanke etan,
Jesus, onśidaya ĥcin
Ed ahimatonwan ye.

*6

Qa Ateyapi wakan,
Qa Cinhintku kin wakan,
Woniya Wakan kin ko,
Wowitan yuha nunwe. Amen.
Tr. S. D. H.

115

Anpetu kin wanna
Mahed iyaya ce;
ĥtayetu kin dehand au,
Wana imunkin kta.

2

Wiconi kin wana
Henanakinica,
Wiconţe kin nakun au
Wakta waun śni ce.

3

ĥtayetu kin de ed,
O Christ, mayuha ye;
Nitoknikde wakan kin on
Awanmayaka ye.

*4

Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhintku kin nakun,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He
Wakantanka Niye. Amen.
Tr. S. D. H.

2.

Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3.

Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

4.

Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

5.

God, the blessed Three in One,
Dwell within my heart alone;
Thou dost give thyself to me,
May I give myself to thee.

*6.

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to thee,
Now and evermore shall be. Amen.
George W. Doane, 1824

115 (49) S.M.

Our day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

2.

Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to thee.

3.

Yet, Lord, to thy dear will
If thou attune the heart,
We in thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

4.

A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend. Amen.
John Ellerton, 1871

116

Anpetu kud ya ce,
Ĥtayetu kin au;
Iyece ĥcin wiconṭe kin
Kohanna u kta ce.

2
Hayake tokedked
He ekiknakapi;
Iyece ĥcin wiconṭe kin
Wawicaki ece.

3
Han, woištinbe kin
Ĥtayetu de maqu,
Qa, Jesus, taku śice cin
Etan mayuha ye.

*4
Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhintku kin nakun,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He
Wakantanka Niye. Amen.

S. D. H.

116 (21) S.M.

The day is past and gone;
The evening shades appear:
O may we all remember well
The night of death draws near.

2.
We lay our garments by,
Upon our beds to rest;
So death shall soon disrobe us all
Of what is here possest.

3.
Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

*4.
To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As was, and is, and shall be so,
To all eternity. Amen.

John Leland, 1792

117

O Jesus, de hanhepi kin,
Nitowaśake tanka on
Awanmakdaka ye;
Miśtinbe cin hehand nakun
Nitaoknikde kin wanji
Miwankanb najin kta.

2
Wakanśica waśake cin
Iyamape un, ohinni,
On mici ĥcin un ye;
Kinhan ohiwayin kta ce.
Hanhepi wokokipe kin
Ed mici ĥcin un ye.

3
Tiyoknaka mitawa kin
Hanhepi de atonwan ye,
Tanyan miśtinbin kta;
Nitawipe wakan kin he
Owas koyag miśtinbin kta,
On onśimada ye.

117 (377) 8.8.6.8.8.6

(CONFIRMATION)

Lord, in thy presence dread and sweet,
Thine own dear Spirit we entreat
His sevenfold gifts to shed
On us who fall before thee now,
Bearing the cross upon our brow
On which our Master bled.

2.
Spirit of Wisdom! turn our eyes
From earth and earthly vanities,
To heavenly truth and love.
Spirit of Understanding true!
Our souls with holy light endue
To seek the things above.

3.
Spirit of Counsel! be our Guide;
Teach us by earthly struggles tried
Our heavenly crown to win.
Spirit of Fortitude! thy power
Be with us in temptation's hour,
To keep us free from sin.

4
Minagi kin, mitancan kin,
Awanmiciyaka nunwe,
Heno Nitawa ce;
Qa woozikiye waśte
Maqu qa mikdukśanyan ĥcin
Awanmayaka ye.

5
Han, heced anpao wakan,
Qa wookiye u kinhan,
Mayaduĥicin kta;
Kinhan Nitowaśte kin on
Kici inaciĵin kta ce,
Qa ceciciyin kta. Amen

P. M.

118

Wakantanka mitawa kin,
Iyoyanpa ed wowaśte
Kin on hanhepi kin de ed
Ciyatan kta, Ate waśte.

2
Wakantanka ĥtayetu de,
Niĥupahu waśake cin
Ihukuya mayuha ye,
Ciyatan kta, Ate waśte.

3
Nicinkśi Christ waśte kin on
Anpetu de wawaĥtani
Owas etan mayuska ye,
Ciyatan kta, Ate waśte.

4
Miśtinbe śni eced, tonkin
Maka kin ataya kici
Tanyan aweciyuta nin,
Ciyatan kta, Ate waśte.

5
Iwang kowakipe śni kin,
Iyeceĥcin maṭin kte cin
Kowakipin kte śni ĥca e,
Owotana amayan ye.

6
Anpetu wan ehake qed
Tanyan inawajin kta e,
Iyecedya maṭin kte cin
Dehand onspemakiya ye. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

4.
Spirit of Knowledge! lead our feet
In thine own paths secure and sweet,
By angel footsteps trod;
Where thou our Guardian true shalt be,
Spirit of gentle Piety!
To keep us close to God.

5.
But most of all, be ever near,
Spirit of God's most holy Fear!
In our hearts' inmost shrine:
Our souls with loving reverence fill,
To worship by his holy will,
All righteous and divine. Amen.

Anonymous 1850

118 (25) L.M.

All praise to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings.

2.
Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3.
Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4.
O may my soul on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5.
When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

*6.
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, angelic host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Thomas Ken, 1709

119

Minagi taanpetuwi,
Wanikiya teciñida,
Mikiyena yaun kinhan
Hanhepi kin wanica ce.

2

Maȟpiya wan makatanhan,
Iśta mitawa kin etan
Ananiȟma au kte śni
E, Jesus, ceciciya ce.

3

Tohand miśtinbin kte cinhan,
Nitamaku kin ohinni
Aokiȟpapi kin waśte
Kin he awacanmi nunwe.

4

Qa anpahan, oȟtayetu
Hehanyan mici ȟcin un ye;
Niye cona wani kta he
Iyemaceca śni he on.

5

Hanhepi kin nakun he ed.
Kici maun ye, Jesus Christ,
Niye cona maṭin kta he
Kowakipe ȟce cin he on.

6

Unkiktapi kin he ehand,
U, qa unyawaśtepi ye;
Kinhan nitowacantkiye
Ed ohinni unqonpi kta. Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

119 (20) L.M.

Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

2.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

4.

If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5.

Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

John Keble, 1820

OPEUNKITONPI KIN

120

Wakantanka nitawapi
He Towiyuśkin ed
Ayaśtan śni iyuśkin po,
Christ He Waekdaku.

2

Itancan un kin, Jesus Christ,
Ekta unyanpi, qa
Caje unyatanpi kta ce,
Christ He Wanikiya.

REDEMPTION

120 (232) C.M.

(CIRCUMCISION)

How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds,
And drives away our fear.

2.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3

Taniya kin icupi ye,
Niyuwakanpi kta;
Pidaye ȟcin ekta u po
Christ He Waonśida.

4

Oknikde woyatan kin he
Wankand yuhapi ce;
Wakantanka ed wowitan,
Christ He Wawiciya.

5

Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan,
Wakantanka wanjina kin,
Owihanke wanind. Amen.

D. W. H.

121

Christ Toyanke kin tanka ȟca,
Maȟpiya kin ekta
Tuwa akand yanke cin He
Wiconi tanka ce.

2

Iye unkicopi kin ed,
"U po, u po," eya;
"Wiconi tanka ded un ce,
U po, u po," eya.

3

Maȟpiyata oyate kin
Cante skaskapi ce;
Wanikiya Itancan ed
Hena niunpi ce.

4

Tuwa ohiye ȟce cinhan,
Wateśdake waśte
Iyeȟyege cin he Iye
Teśdagkiyin kta ce.

5

Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
Qa woniya Wakan,
Wakantanka wanjina kin,
Owihanke wanind. Amen.

J. H.

122

Canku wan teca ni un, Christ,
Unkipazopi ce;
Tuwa oknayan mani kin
Wiconi kin yuha.

3.

Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4.

Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5.

Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy Name
Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

John Newton, 1774

121 (470) C.M.

City of God, how broad and far
Outspread thy walls sublime!
The true thy chartered freemen are
Of every age and clime.

2.

One holy Church, one army strong,
One stedfast high intent,
One working band, one harvest song,
One King omnipotent!

3.

How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primeval youth;
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love, and truth!

4.

How gleam thy watchfires through the night
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!

5.

In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands:
Unharmed upon the eternal Rock
The eternal city stands. Amen.

Samuel Johnson 1860

122 (192) C.M.

All hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all!

2
Ho po, cante wicaka po,
Śogya wacinyan po,
Oknayan hcin unyanpi kta,
Untecapi kta ce.

3
Ate, Nitowicake kin,
Wicaśa kin owas
Sdodyewicayakiye nin;
Ohonidapi kta.

4
Canku wan teca ni un kin,
Christ Jesus Hee ce;
Tuwa oknayan mani kin
Wiconi ed i kta.

5
Wakantanka wacantkiya,
Christ Jesus He uśi;
Unnipi cin kin he on ta,
Qa on wiconi ce.

6
Caje kin tanka, ohinni,
Canku waśte yuśtan;
Tuwa oknayan mani kin,
Jesus kici un kta. Amen.

J. H.

123

Mahpiya kin eciyatan
Wanikiya kin hi;
Itancan Christ kin Hee ce,
Wawiciya waśte.

2
Iye tehanwankand yanka,
Wiconi kin yuha;
Tka He niunyanpi kta e
Can ed okatanpi.

3
Takodaku kin ceyapi,
He te cin ciqon ehand,
Tuka ake piya kini;
Itancan tanka kin.

4
He woahitani kte kta on
Itonicipe śni;
Atkuku Tokiconze kin,
He ataya kduśtan.

2.
Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from his altar call:
Praise him whose way of pain ye trod,
And crown him Lord of all!

3.
Hail him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
The God incarnate! Man divine!
And crown him Lord of all!

4.
Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all!

5.
Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all!

6.
Let every kindred, every tribe,
Before him prostrate fall!
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all! Amen.

Edward Perronet, 1779, alt.

123 (303) C.M.

Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before his feet,
For none can perish there.

2.
Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3.
Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fears within,
I come to thee for rest.

4.
Be thou my shield and hiding-place;
That, sheltered near thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, thou hast died!

5
He Toyawaśte kin he on
Unyawaśtepi kta;
Nakun wankand unkicopi,
He Ti wakan kin ed.

6
Qa wiunyuśkinpi kta ce,
Wiconi kin he ed;
Hed wookiye tanka ce,
Itancan Ti kin ed. Amen.

W. T. S.

WOWACINYE

124

Jesus onśimada kin,
Ed anacitan kta ce;
Wotehi hca taja kin
Etkiya mau eca;
Jesus Christ namahma ye,
Wotehi hce cin tohand
Eknayan waun eśa;
Qa eced nimayan ye.

2
Wowinape tokeca
Takuna bduhe śni on
Ohinni wacinciya;
Ataya mišnana hcin
Ded amayuśtan śni ye.
Omakiye cin Niye,
Christ, nihupahu kin on
Pa amicicahpa ye.

3
Wowaśte onijuna,
On mayaduska kta e;
Mni niwicayin kte cin
On tanyeh mayuha ye;
Mni wiconi kin Niye,
Imnayan ciyutkin kta
E micante kin mahed
Ohinni hinapa ye. Amen.

Tr. J. W. C.

125

Wakantanka Tawa nikdawapi kin,
Nitowacinye kin he Toie kin
Oahe sutaya hcin kiciyanka;
Eniciye cin sanb eyepica he?

5.
O wondrous love! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead thy gracious Name.

6.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

John Newton, 1779

FAITH

124 (223) Eight 7's

Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last

2.
Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stayed;
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3.
Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within·
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee:
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Charles Wesley, 1740, abr.

125 (212) Four 11's

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say than to you he hath said,
To you that for refuge to Jesus have fled?

2

Wakokipe śni yo; kiciciun, han,
Waśagciye ça nakun ociciya;
Minape waśaka, owotanna kin,
He ikduzezeya inajin un wo.

3

Qa mini śma opta yeciśi eśa,
Wicacanteśica wakpa kin ekta,
Kici ciun he on ohiyayin kta,
Iyoniciśica bduwaśte kta ce.

4

Qa woteñi peta kin ed yaun ca,
Miś onśicida on nigu kte śni, tka
Nitośice ţin kta, nitowaśte kin
He sanpa waśte kta hecena wacin.

5

Wicanagi Jesus inabya un kin,
He toka wicawaqu kte śni; nakun
Wakanśica, tona ñca kuwapi śa,
Abduśtan kte śni, tka kici waun kta.
Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

WOYATAN

126

Itancan Christ yatanpi ye,
Maka kin owancaye ñcin,
Odowan' teca wan yuha,
Itancan kin idowan po.

2

Wanikiya idowan po,
Caje kin he yawaśte po;
Qa wowanikiye yuha,
Dehand ieyanpaha po.

3

Ikcewicaśa kin ekta
He towitan oyaka po,
Qa toyuś'inyaye kin he
Oyate kin owasin ed.

4

Itancan Jesus tanka ce,
Qa tankaya yatanpi kta;
He, taku kin wakan owas,
Wiciwankanb, kokipa po.

2.

Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed!
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

3.

When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4.

When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5.

The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell shall endeavour to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake.

"K" in Rippon's "Selections," 1787

PRAISE

126 (480) L.M.

(MISSIONS)

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2.

To him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his Name.

4.

Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5

Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
Wakantanka wanjina kin,
He wowitan yuha nunwe. Amen.

J. B. C.

127

(SAINT ANDREW)

Unnipi taja s'a etan,
Jesus unkipanpi ce;
Ohinni ho waśte kin on.
"Mihakab u ye" eya.

2

Galile bde kin icakda
St. Andrew nañon qonhan;
Titakuye wicoñan ko
Iye on ayuśtan qon.

3

Makata woohoda, qa
Wakandapi ko etan,
Jesus he unkipanpi qa
"Waśtemada ye" eya.

4

Wiunyuśkinpi s'a eśa,
Ośiceca ko etan;
Dena owasin isanpa,
"Waśtemada ye," eya.

5

Jesus unkipanpi kin he
Towaonśida kin on.
Anaungoptanpi kta e
Canteyus unyan miye. Amen.

Tr. E. A.

128

Wakantanka waśte ce,
Waśtedaka un wo;
Kinhan niyuwaśte kta,
He towaśte kin on.
Wakantanka wakan ce,
Wakandaka un wo;
Kinhan niyuwakan kta,
He Towakan kin on.

5.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen. Amen.

Isaac Watts, 1719

127 (268) 8.7.8.7

(SAINT ANDREW)

Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day his clear voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow me":

2.

As of old, Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred,
Leaving all for his dear sake.

3.

Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love me more."

4.

In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures,
"That we love him more than these."

5.

Jesus calls us: by thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear thy call,
Give our hearts to thine obedience,
Serve and love thee best of all. Amen.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1852

128 (526) 7.6.7.6 D.

O Saviour, precious Saviour,
Whom yet unseen we love!
O Name of might and favour,
All other names above!
We worship thee, we bless thee,
To thee, O Christ, we sing;
We praise thee, and confess thee
Our holy Lord and King.

2

Wakantanka, Iye kin,
Waonśida ȟca ce,
He cekiya yanka yo;
He onśinida kta.
Wakantanka, Iye kin,
Waśaka, tanka ce,
He hoyekiya un wo;
Waśagniyin kta ce.

3

Wakantanka, Iye kin,
Wawiciya waśte;
Qa He wacinyan un wo,
He nicanptin kta ce.
Wakantanka, Iye kin,
Wicayuska kta ce;
On He wicada un wo,
Eced niyuska kta.

4

Wakantanka, Iye kin,
Wiconi kin yuha;
Wacinyan he kida yo,
Eced niniyin kta.
Ateyapi, Cinca kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan,
Wakantanka wanjina,
Niyatanpi nunwe. Amen.

L. C. W.

129

Wakantanka yati kin
Hed wopida waśte,
Ionśiundapi ye,
Jesus Caje kin on.
Yati wakan kin heci,
He wowitan yuha;
Wiconi tanka kin ed
Wateśdagton yanka.

2

Iye makata hi, qa
On wopida econ;
Wicatancan ed ţe ça
He on wiconi ce.
Qa woaȟtani ota,
Econqonpisa, tka
Wawiciya kin tanka,
Christ Jesus Hee ce.

2.

O bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought;
We worship thee, we bless thee,
To thee, O Christ, we sing;
We praise thee, and confess thee
Our gracious Lord and King.

3.

In thee all fullness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is thine;
We worship thee, we bless thee,
To thee, O Christ, we sing;
We praise thee, and confess thee
Our glorious Lord and King.

4.

O grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love!
Then shall we praise and bless thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess thee
Our Saviour and our King. Amen.

Frances R. Havergal, 1870

129 (538) 7.6.7.6 D.

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross!
Lift high his royal banner!
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall he lead;
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2.

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey!
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this his glorious day!
Ye that are men now serve him
Against unnumbered foes!
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3

Wakantanka Cinhintku,
Christ Jesus He Niye;
Nitaniya wakan on
Unkatonwanpi ye;
Nitokicanpte kin on
Unkicanptapi ye;
Qa wopida yuhaha
Undowanpi kta ce.

4

Wanikiya yati ed,
Wiconi ȟca yukan;
Wateśdake wiconi,
Waȟca waśteśte kin
Qa anpao wicaȟpi,
On wopida yuha,
Wakanpi wiyuśkinyan
He ed dowanpi ce. Amen.

L. C. W.

130

Wanikiya mitawa
Maȟpiyatanhan hi;
Wiconi kin yuha hi,
He on iwadowan.
Wanikiya mitawa
Iye waśte, tuka
Nimakiyin kta cin kin,
He on makata hi.

2

Wanikiya mitawa
Iye wakan, tuka
Wawaȟtani kin ota
He on waśake śni.
Wanikiya mitawa
Iye wacantkiya,
Qa Towaśte kin on ȟca
Dehanyan ni waun.

3

Wanikiya mitawa
Teȟi akipe ȟca,
Qa heon He lśnana
Pidamaye ȟca ce.
Wanikiya mitawa
Tacanku kin waśte,
Tuwe oknayan ye cin,
Wiconi ed i kta.

3.

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone!
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the Gospel armour,
And watching unto prayer,
When duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there!

4.

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The strife will not be long:
This day, the noise of battle;
The next, the victor's song.
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

George Duffield, Jr., 1858

130 (477) 7.6.7.6 D.

(MISSIONS)

Hasten the time appointed,
By prophets long foretold,
When all shall dwell together,
One Shepherd and one fold.
Let every idol perish,
Thy truth to all make known
Till every prayer be offered
To God in Christ alone.

2.

Let Jew and Gentile, meeting
From many a distant shore,
Around one altar kneeling,
One common Lord adore.
Let all that now divides us
Remove and pass away,
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day.

3.

Let all that now unites us
More sweet and lasting prove,
A closer bond of union,
In a blest land of love.
Let war be learned no longer,
Let strife and tumult cease,
All earth his blessed kingdom,
The Lord and Prince of Peace.

4

Wanikiya mitawa
lye waonśida;
Maka oyatepi kin
Niwicayin kta cin.
Wakantanka mitawa,
Cinhintku on wani,
Taniya kin amayan,
Owihanke wanind. Amen.

P. M.

131

Ho, Wakantanka yatan po;
He Itancanyayapi;
Woyatan kahiyaya po,
Ho waśte idowan po;
He yatanpi kin waśte ce;
Wowlyuśkin ho kin on,
Wiyuśkinye ĥcin yatan po,
Woiyokipi waśte.

2

Qa Jerusalem otonwe,
He lye ĥca kaga ce;
Israel kin hunĥ nunipi kin,
Tka hena wicakpahi:
Qa cantekicaksapi kin
He asniwicaye, ça
Wowayazan tawapi kin
Ko awicayuśtanya.

3

Qa Itancan unyanpi kin
Towaśake tanka qa
Toksape kin wopteca śni,
Koya He unqupi ce;
Onśiiçidaya unpi
Kin hena Wakantanka
He wankand iwicacu ce;
Onśiiçiya un po.

4

He aktapi śni owasin,
Kud iĥpewicaya ce;
Qa Itancan Tocanniye
On maka yuhunhunza;
He kipajinpica śni ce.
Adam kin cinca owas,
Jesus Towaśake tanka
He ihukuya un po. Amen.

P. M.

4.

O long-expected dawning,
Come with thy cheering ray!
When shall the morning brighten,
The shadows flee away?
O sweet anticipation!
It cheers the watchers on,
To pray, and hope, and labour,
Till the dark night be gone.

Jane Borthwick, 1859

131 (207) 8.7.8.7 D.

Round the Lord in glory seated
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled his temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn:
"Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with thy fullness stored;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord."

2.

Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy Holy, Holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High."
With his seraph train before him,
With his holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3.

"Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with thy fullness stored;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord."
Thus thy glorious Name confessing,
With thine angel hosts we cry,
"Holy, Holy, Holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of hosts Most High.

4.

Let the voice of all creation,
Earth and heaven's triumphant host,
Praise the God of our salvation,
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
See the heavenly elders casting
Golden crowns before his throne;
Alleluias everlasting,
Be to him, and him alone. Amen.

Richard Mant, 1837, alt.

132

Minagi kin nakun
Mitowlyukcan kin,
Itancan Christ Caje kin he
Yatanyan dowan po.

2

Minagi kin, dehand
Itancan towaśte
On onśinida kin hena
Kiksuye ĥcin un wo.

3

Wayaĥtani owas
He nicicajuju;
Waniyazan asniniyan,
Qa He niniyan ce.

4

He Tocantekiye
On wodniyan ece,
Qa Towicake kin he on
Wankand niyuza ce.

5

He on, minagi kin,
He Towacantkiye
Qa Towaśte wicaqu kin
Hena oyaka yo. Amen.

Tr. D. W. H.

133

Wakantanka, Ate wakan,
Nitowaśake tanka kin,
He on unniyatanpi ce,
Nitowaśte unqupi ye.

2

Wakantanka, Ate waśte,
Nitowaonśida wakan,
Nakun Nitolyoyanpa,
Hena wacinunyanpi kta.

3

Wakantanka, Ate wakan,
Wayuwaśte Nitanka kin,
Wiconi kin unyaqupi,
He on ohounnidapi.

4

Wakantanka, Ate waśte,
Nitowicake tanka kin,
Nicinkśi kin unyaqupi,
He on niunyayapi ce.

132 Hymn 92, or this:

(SUNDAY) (45) S.M.

This is the day of light:
Let there be light to-day;
O Day-spring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

2.

This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed thou thy freshening dew.

3.

This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4.

This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek thee there,
Come down to meet us here.

5.

This is the first of days:
Send forth thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death! Amen.

John Ellerton, 1867

133 (309) L.M.

Before the Lord Jehovah's throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and he destroy.

2.

His sovereign power without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.

3.

We are his people, we his care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy Name?

4.

We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heaven our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

5
Wakantanka, Ate wakan,
Wanikiya nitanka kin;
On ceunniciyapi kin
Owas tanyan naŋon un ye. Amen.
P. W.

134

Wakantanka Ti kin okna
Christ Jesus He yawaśte po;
Maŋpiyata Itancaŋ kin,
Wanikiya waśaka ce.
2
Qa onśiiçidapi kin
He ded wicayawaśte, qa
Wiconi kin wicaqu kta:
Caje kin he yatanpi ye.
3
Christ Jesus Towaśake kin,
Qa Towitan kin hena ko,
Oyagpica śni ota ce,
On Jesus Christ ohoda po.
4
Christ Jesus, onśimada ye,
Eced nimayayin kta ce,
Miś onśimiçida kta ce,
Qa ohinni ciyatan kta.
5
Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
Wakantanka wanjina kin,
He wowitan yuha nunwe. Amen.
J. C. T.

135

Itancan kin yatanpi ye,
Qa hoyekiya po;
Oyate kin wiceknayan
Oŋan oyaka po.
2
Iye idowanpi kta e
Cinwicakiya po,
Qa Towinihan tanka kin,
Owas awacin po.
3
Caje kin he iwinkta po:
Itancan kin Iye
Akitapi owasinna
Cante waśtepi nun.
5.
Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.
Amen.
Isaac Watts 1719, Psalm 100.

134 (249) L.M.

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, his praise forthtell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.
2.
Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his folk, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
3.
O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always
For it is seemly so to do.
4.
For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.
5.
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise him, all creatures here below!
Praise him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
Amen.
William Kethe, 1561; Psalm 100.

135 (102) C.M.

O very God of very God,
And very Light of Light,
Whose feet this earth's dark valley trod,
That so it might be bright;
2.
Our hopes are weak, our fears are strong,
Thick darkness blinds our eyes;
Cold is the night; thy people long
That thou, their Sun, wouldst rise.
3.
And even now, though dull and gray,
The east is brightening fast,
And kindling to the perfect day,
That never shall be past.

4
Itancan towaśake kin
Owas ikdikda po;
Ite kin he akita po,
Owihanke wanind,
5
Wicoŋan wowinihan kin
Hena kiksuya po,
Tawowapetokeca kin
Tawoyasu kin ko. Amen.
W. H.

WACINYANPI

136

Mita Wanikiya, Niye
Iyoyanpa duha,
Anpetu de yawaśte ye,
Icidowan kta ce.
2
Iyoyanpa nitawa kin,
Hiyohimayaŋ ye;
Yati wakan kin he okna,
Ciyatan ŋcin kta ce.
3
Canku wakan Nitawa ed
Okna amayan ye;
Iyoyanpa wakan kin ed
Inawajin kta ce.
4
Nitaniya Wakan ska kin
Hiyohimayan ye;
Qa wopida wan tanka e
Cicipazo kta ce.
5
Mita-Wanikiya wakan,
Ahimatonwan ye;
Niye ed wowaśte yukan,
Mayaduwaśte nun.
6
Maŋpiya cu wakan kin he
Ahinhemayan ye;
Nitowiconi kin wakan
He ed imacu ye.
7
Wicakicanpte cin wakan,
Cantomaknaka ye;
Nitowiyuśkin kin waśte
He ed mayuha ye. Amen.
L. C. W.

TRUST

136 (259) C.M.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways!
2.
O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.
3.
O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the foe,
Should strive and should prevail:
4.
And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine;
God's Presence and his very Self,
And Essence all-divine.
5.
O generous love! that he who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo;
6.
And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach his brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.
7.
Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways. Amen.
John H. Newman, 1865.
4.
O guide us till our path is done,
And we have reached the shore
Where thou, our everlasting Sun,
Art shining evermore!
5.
We wait in faith, and turn our face
To where the daylight springs,
Till thou shalt come our gloom to chase,
With healing in thy wings. Amen.
John Mason Neale, 1846

137

Ate, maka kin towaśte
Ipimayada śa,
Mita wocekiye kin de
Anohĥkeciya ye.

3

Candwohĥinyeśnimaye ça
Candwaśtemayan ye;
Nitowaśte mayaqu nin
Ecin waun kta ce.

3

Tohan wani hehanye hĥcin,
"Tonkin ciyuha nin,"
Ecin hĥcin woape kin he
Yuha waun nunwe.

4

Oikdagya waun kin ed
Iyoyanbmayan ye,
Tukted wai kte cin he ed
Tanyeĥ amai ye.

5

Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan,
Wakantanka wanjina kin
Owihanke wanind. Amen.

Tr. W. M. R.

138

Maĥpiyata wati,
Ate maku kin ed,
He ed wiconi kin wakan,
Ozimiçiyin kta.

2

Cante wankandmayan,
Wiconi tipi ed,
Mita Wanikiya kin hed
Wanbdakin kta wacin.

3

Mita Wanikiya
Ed ewatonwan ce;
Qa Zion ed wiconi kin
On ciksuya waun.

4

Wankand maĥpiya kin
Ed ewatonwan can,
Wiconi mni wanbdake ça
Cantowakpani ce.

137 (365) C.M.

(SCHOOLS)

O thou whose feet have climbed life's hill,
And trod the path of youth,
Our Saviour and our Brother still,
Now lead us into truth.

2.

The call is thine: be thou the Way,
And give us men, to guide;
Let wisdom broaden with the day,
Let human faith abide.

3.

Who learn of thee, the truth shall find;
Who follow, gain the goal:
With reverence crown the earnest mind,
And speak within the soul.

4.

Awake the purpose high which strives,
And, falling, stands again;
Confirm the will of eager lives
To quit themselves like men:

5.

Thy life the bond of fellowship,
Thy love the law that rules;
Thy Name, proclaimed by every lip,
The Master of our schools. Amen.

Louis F. Benson, 1894

138 (516) S.M.

For ever with the Lord!
Amen! so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word,
And immortality.

2.

Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3.

My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear!

4.

Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

5

Niye kin on wau,
Canku kin okpaza,
Tka wipe kin mayaqu on
Ohiwayin kta ce.

6

Niye on ni waun,
Amayuśtan śni ye;
Maṭa ed onśimada ye,
Wankand wai kta ce. Amen.

L. C. W.

139

Jesus Christ, Waawanyake,
Miciun ye, ohinni;
Heon wikopeśniye hĥcin,
Nici hĥcin waun kta ce.
Jesus Christ, He Wowaśake,
Mici un ye, ohinni;
Heced ohniyan sutaya
Cici hĥcin waun kta ce.

2

Jesus, Conkaśke suta kin,
Mici un ye, ohinni;
Heced on pahohośniyan
Cici hĥcin waun kta ce.
Jesus Christ, He Wowinape,
Mici un ye, ohinni;
Heced ohni wiyuśkinyan
Cici hĥcin waun kta ce.

3

Jesus Christ, Waawanyake,
Mici un ye, ohinni;
Qa wiconi hĥca canku ed
Ohni yus amayan ye.
Jesus Christ, Wanikiya kin,
Towaśte kin he maqu;
We waśte kin on mayuska,
On wiconi kin bduha. Amen.

L. C. W.

WACANTKIYAPI

140

Mita Wakantanka, Niye
Cantocikpani, tka—
Maĥpiyata waun wacin
He on etanhan śni;

5.

Then, then I feel that he,
Remembered or forgot,
The Lord, is never far from me
Though I perceive him not.

6.

So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.

James Montgomery, 1835

139 (240) 8.7.8.7 D.

There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in his justice,
Which is more than liberty.
There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in his blood.

2.

There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.
There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

3.

For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most infinitely kind.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of the Lord.

Frederick W. Faber, 1862,cento

LOVE

140 (234) C.M.

My God, I love thee: not because
I hope for heaven thereby;
Nor yet because if I love not
I must for ever die.

2
Waštecidake śni kinhan,
Owihanke wanind,
Maṭin kta he sdodwakiya,
Nakun heon śni ce.
3
Tka, Jesus, icipawega
Akand imayacu.
Maspestona, wahukeza
Qa wowištece ko,
4
Qa woiyokiśice cin
Qa wokakije ȟca,
Tenimni we, niṭin kta ko.
Tawaṭedyaye cin;
5
Henakeȟcin miye kin on
Niye ayakipa,
Miś tokaciye ȟca waun
Eśa he hecanon.
6
Henakeȟ hecanon kin on
Cantocikpani kta,
Qa on owihanke wanind
Icidowan kta ce. Amen.
Tr. J. W. C.

2.
But, O my Jesus, thou didst me
Upon the cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace,
3.
And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony,
E'en death itself! and all for me
Who was thine enemy.
4.
Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ,
Should I not love thee well?
Not for the hope of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell;
5.
Not with the hope of gaining aught;
Not seeking a reward:
But as thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord!
6.
E'en so I love thee, and will love,
And in thy praise will sing;
Solely because thou art my God,
And my eternal King. Amen.
Ascribed to Francis Xavier; Tr. Edward Caswall, 1849, alt.

141

Wakantanka canteunkiyapi,
He deciyatanhan tanin ȟca ce;
Niunkiyapi kte cin cin kin on
Iye Cinhintku kin hukud uśi.

2
Wakantanka wacantkiyapi kin
Hee; tuwa wacantkiyapi kin
Okna un kin, Wakantanka Iye
Kici un kta, owihanke wanind.

141 (313) Four 10's
As pants the wearied hart for cooling springs,
That sinks exhausted in the summer's chase,
So pants my soul for thee, great King of kings,
So thirsts to reach thy sacred dwelling-place.

2.
Lord, thy sure mercies, ever in my sight,
My heart shall gladden through the tedious day;
And midst the dark and gloomy shades of night,
To thee, my God, I'll tune the grateful lay.

3
Wacantkiyapi kin de on tanin;
Unkiyepi Wakantanka Iye
Canteunkiyapi kin hee śni,
Tka He canteunkiyapi kin he.

4
Wakantanka Çinhintku kin waśte,
Waȟtanisa heuncapi he on,
Wanikiyin kta e, maka kin ed
Atkuku Towacantkiye on hi.

5
Wakantanka canteunkiyapi;
Unkiś iyeceȟcin owasinna
Canteunkiciciyapi kta ce—
Wacantkiyapi de yuhapi ye. Amen.
C. W. H.

WOWIYUŚKIN

142

Jesus Towaonśida kin
He sdodyeunkiyapi;
Toiyoyanpa wakan kin
He wanunyakapi kta.

2
Jesus Towaśte kin tanka,
Hee e mahiyohi;
Towitan kin tanka kin on
Tokeśa wanbdakin kta.

3
Jesus Towaśake tanka
Hee e mahiyohi;
Qa Taȟupahu wakan kin
On wankand mayuzin kta.

4
Jesus Christ Wahacanka kin
Hee e mahiyohi;
Heced ohinni, waśagya,
He kici waun kta ce.

3.
Why faint, my soul? why doubt Jehovah's aid?
Thy God, the God of mercy still shall prove;
Within his courts thy thanks shall yet be paid:
Unquestioned be his faithfulness and love.
4.
I have no help but thine; nor do I need
Another arm save thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in thy might, thy might alone.
5.
To God the Father, and to God the Son,
To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise from all on earth, and all in heaven,
As was, and is, and ever shall be given.
Amen.
Robert Lowth, 1753: Psalm 42

JOY

142 (311) 8.7.8.7
God, my King, thy might confessing,
Ever will I bless thy Name;
Day by day thy throne addressing,
Still will I thy praise proclaim.

2.
Honour great our God befitteth;
Who his majesty can reach?
Age to age his works transmitteth,
Age to age his power shall teach

3.
They shall talk of all thy glory,
On thy might and greatness dwell,
Speak of thy dread acts the story,
And thy deeds of wonder tell.

4.
Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All his works his goodness prove

5
O Wakantanka Ate kin,
Qa Cinhintku kin nakuŋ,
Woniya Wakan Hena ko
Ohniyan yatanpi ye. Amen.
J. H.

WOCANTEṬINZA

143

Wokicize kin waśte,
He ecamon kta wacin;
Woiyokiśice śa,
Wowaonśida kin on,
Ed mau, qa ohinni,
Jesus, yus amayan ye.
2
Taku śica ota śa,
Wipe kin bduha kte, ça
Taku woteȟi eca,
Niś kici mayaun kta,
Heced on wani kta ce;
Jesus, yus amayan ye.
3
Okpaza kin ed waun,
Heon Niś wacinciya;
Qa aokpasya waun,
Tka Niye ed anpa ȟca
Heciya wai kte ȟcin;
Jesus, yus amayan ye.
4
Qa tohand maṭe cinhan,
Abraham wakanda kin
He wankand wanbdakin kta,
Unkan Isaac, Jacob ko,
Heci ob waun kta ce,
Jesus, yus amayan ye. Amen.
J. H.

144

Tohonwind maȟpiya kin
Hed wicaho wan tanin,
"Kuwa po, micinçapi;"
He heya nawaȟon ce.

2
Heced on, mitakuye,
Kuwa po, owasinna,
Hed maȟpiyata Ate,
Hce ed unyanpi kta.

5.
All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee;
Thee shall all thy saints adore:
King supreme shall they confess thee,
And proclaim thy sovereign power. Amen.
Richard Mant, 1824; Psalm 145

143 (420) Six 7's

(THANKSGIVING DAY)

Praise to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let thy praise our tongues employ:
All to thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.
2.
All the plenty summer pours;
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
3.
Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
4.
As thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give thee of our best;
And by deeds of kindly love
For thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise. Amen.
Ann Laetitia Barbauld, 1772

COURAGE

144 (115) Four 7's

Soldiers of the cross, arise!
Gird you with your armour bright!
Mighty are your enemies,
Hard the battle ye must fight.
2.
O'er a faithless fallen world,
Raise your banner in the sky!
Let it float there wide unfurled!
Bear it onward! lift it high!

3
Ho, owasin upi ye,
Christ Tacanku kin okna,
Inyang ed unyanpi kta,
Hed wiconi kin yukan.
4
Qa unkicopi kin He,
Ti wakan kin heciya,
Hed wiconi tanka ce,
Qa owihankin kte śni.
5
Kuwa po, owasinna,
Wowaśte wiconi ed;
Wopida wan tanka ȟca.
Hed unkabdezapi kta.
6
Ed unkipi kin hehand
Hed petijanjan wakan;
Qa wateśdake waśte
Un undowanpi kta ce.
7
Ed unkipi kin hehand,
Wokoyake ska ȟce cin
Qa waȟca waśte yuha
Hed unkidowanpi kta.
8
Heciya Wakanpi ob,
Wowiyuśkin tanka ed,
"O wakan, wakan, wakan,"
Hed heya unqonpi kta. Amen.
L. C. W.

145

Odakota waśte
Jesus unkohipi,
Owas unkiyuśkinpi qa
Koyag unqonpi kta.
2
Okicize waśte
Econunśipi kin,
Owasin Towaśake on
Econqonpi kta ce.
3
Qa Wotanin Waśte
Yuha oyaka po;
Jesus econ niśipi kin,
Eced econ un po.

3.
Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living Word,
Let the Saviour's herald go!
Let the voice of hope be heard!
4.
Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray!
Where are crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display!
5.
To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease!
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace!
6.
Guard the helpless! seek the strayed!
Comfort troubles! banish grief!
In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief!
7.
Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the Lord!
8.
Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to thee,
Now, and evermore shall be. Amen.
W. Walsham How, 1864

145 (489) S.M.

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Jesus' love;
The fellowship of Christian minds
Is like to that above.
2.
Before our Father's throne
We pour united prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one;
Our comforts and our cares.
3.
We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4
Jesus Tawipe kin
Owas icupi ye;
Kinhan Odakota waśte
Sutaya hin kta ce.
5
Waniśipi kin He
Oȟan owotanna;
Wakantanka waśake cin
Taokiye un pȯ.
6
Odakota waśte,
Okicize waśte,
Qa wowaśake tanka kin
Koyag unqonpi kta. Amen.
J. H.

146-A

Wakantanka Niȟupahu
Kin on akaȟpematon ye;
He ohinni ihukuya
Tanzaniyan waun kta ce;
Nitowicake ȟee e
Wahacankawayin kta ce.

2
Wahacanka weton kin on,
Han, wokope kin ota ȟca,
Tka kopewakda kte śni ce;
Nakun anposkantu kin ed,
Wanhinkpe kin kinyanyan un
He miciyutokan kta ce.

3
Nakun oiyokpaza ed
Makośice kin mani un;
Wicowayazan kin nakun
Anpe cokaya kin ehand
Wawihangye ece kin he
Etan awanmayakin kta.

4
Koktopawinge micakda,
He on hinȟpayapi eśa,
Nakun mictapa kin ed
Koktopawinge ota śa,
Mikiyena he u kte śni,
Wanbdake cin hecena kta.

4.
When we at death must part,
Not like the world's, our pain;
But one in Christ, and one in heart,
We part to meet again.
5.
From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Throughout eternity.
6.
To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As was, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity. Amen.
John Fawcett, 1872, alt.

146 A (40) Six 8's

O Light, whose beams illumine all
From twilight dawn to perfect day,
Shine thou before the shadows fall,
That lead our wandering feet astray;
At morn and eve thy radiance pour,
That youth may love and age adore.

2.
O Way, through whom our souls draw near
To yon eternal home of peace,
Where perfect love shall cast out fear,
And earth's vain toil and wandering cease;
In strength or weakness may we see
Our heavenward path, O Lord, through thee.

3.
O Truth, before whose shrine we bow,
Thou priceless pearl for all who seek,
To thee our earliest strength we vow;
Thy love will bless the pure and meek;
When dreams or mists beguile our sight,
Turn thou our darkness into light.

4.
O Life, the well that ever flows
To slake the thirst of those that faint,
Thy power to bless, what seraph knows?
Thy joy supreme, what words can paint?
In earth's last hour of fleeting breath
Be thou our conqueror over death.

5
Wakantanka ohoda śni,
Iyuwin tawapi kin he,
Iśta kin on wanbdakin kta:
Itancan wowinape kin
Mitawa kin, Niye ȟca ce,
Kici maun ye, ohinni. Amen.
Tr. P. M.

5.
O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life,
O Jesus, born mankind to save,
Give thou thy peace in deadliest strife;
Shed thou thy calm on stormiest wave;
Be thou our hope, our joy, our dread,
Lord of the living and the dead. Amen.
Edward H Plumptre, 1864

146-B

Iyotan ȟcin wakantuta
Ounye wan mitawa han,
Qa wośice ed u kte śni;
Makośica wanjina śa
Wati hiyakdeye śni ye;
Kici maun ye, ohinni.

2
Nita Oknikde kin wakan,
Anpetu qa hanhepi ko,
Awanmayagwicaya ye;
Nitacanku oknaye ȟcin
Sutaya yus-amayan ye;
Misiha kin tanyan yin kta.

3
Sinteȟda kin, qa mnaja kin,
Awicamawani eśa,
Nitowaśake kin he on
Ohiwicawayin kta ce;
Qa on mita-Wakantanka
Niye kin he sdodyapi kta.

4
Qa ceciciyin kta eca
Nayaȟon kta kehe ciqon,
Qa woiyokiśice ed
Waun eca, hehand nakun,
Ed omayakiyin kta e,
Kici maun ye, ohinni.

146 B (48) Six 8's

(EVENING)

O Saviour, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instil,
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

2.
The day is gone, its hours have run;
And thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light

3.
Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light

4.
For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto thee we call;
O let thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Saviour and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

5
Wiconi hanske cin he ed
Waun kta, onśimada ye;
Nitowanikiye kin He
Wanyagmayakiyin kta e,
Anpetu hanske cin he ed,
Kici maun ye, ohinni. Amen.
P. M.

147

Canteniṭinzapi qon he
Ayuśtanpi śni po;
On wowijice tanka ĥca
Oyakihipi kta.
2
Eced econqonpi kta ce,
Jesus Caje kin on,
Qa on wahounyanpi kin
Unkicupi kta ce.
3
Tuwa ecana u kte cin,
Wana He hi kta ce;
Yutehan kte śni kin he on,
Iwiyeya un po.
4
Tuwa owotanna un kin,
Wacinyan on ni kta;
Apa namnipi kin, eqeś,
Inihanpi kta ce.
5
Apa namnipi kin unkiś
Heuncapi śni ce;
Wicada on ni un kte cin
Dena heuncapi. Amen.
J. B. C.

WOBDIHECA

148

Awanbdakin kta wan
Wakantanka maqu,
Minagi ṭin kte śni kin he,
Tanyeĥ bduha wacin.

2
Maciqana hetan,
Nakun tohan wani,
Mayuhe cin tawacin kin
Ecamon kta wacin.

5.
O Saviour, bless us; night is come;
Through night and darkness near us be;
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light. Amen.
Frederick W. Faber, 1849

147 (111) C.M.

Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.
2.
A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.
3.
'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.
4.
Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.
5.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.
Philip Doddridge, 1755

ACTION

148 S.M.

A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.
2.
From youth to haary age,
My calling to fulfill:
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my master's will.

3
Kici ciun kta e
Eced makaga ye;
Itancan woyasu kin he
Ed omakiya ye.
4
Wakta waun kta e
Icecicıya ce;
Qa Nitokan waun kinhan
Maṭe cin hee kta.
*5
Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhintku kin nakun,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He
Wakantanka Niye. Amen.
Tr. S. D. H.

149

Ho, Wakantanka Tawipe,
Ho, hena koyaka po;
Heced on wakanśice cin
Woknaye oĥanye cin,
Itkokib nayajinpi kin
He oyakihipi kta.

2
We kin qa wicaceĥpi kin
Ob unkicizapi śni;
Tka maka kin de akantu
Okpaza itancanpi,
Qa wakanśica optaye,
Heca ob econqonpi.

3
Ho, Wakantanka, Ate kin,
He Tawipe kin owas
Ohinni koyagya un po;
Qa ośiceca eśa
Najinhan nayajinpi kta,
On nikduśtanpi kinhan.

4
Wowicake kin nakun he
On ipiyagkiton po;
Wiyeya, waktaya un po;
Qa wicoowotanna
Maza woakaĥpe kin he,
Ohinni koyaka po.

3.
Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live,
And oh, thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!
4.
Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Steadfast to walk on Christ's dear way
And God to glorify.
*5.
To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As was, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity. Amen.

149 (507) 8.7.8.7.8.7

Light's abode, celestial Salem,
Vision whence true peace doth spring,
Brighter than the heart can fancy,
Mansion of the highest King;
O how glorious are the praises
Which of thee the prophets sing!

2.
There for ever and for ever
Alleluia is outpoured;
For unending, for unbroken
Is the feast-day of the Lord;
All is pure and all is holy
That within thy walls is stored.

3.
There no cloud nor passing vapour
Dims the brightness of the air;
Endless noonday, glorious noonday,
From the Sun of suns is there;
There no night brings rest from labour,
For unknown are toil and care.

4.
O how glorious and resplendent;
Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,
Full of health, and strong, and free,
Full of vigour, full of pleasure
That shall last eternally!

5
Qa nisihapi kin koya
Wookiye wotanin,
He ohe wacinyan un po;
Akapatanhan nakun
Wowacinye kin kduha po,
He wahacanka ee.

6
Heced śice cin wanhinkpe
Tawa kin ideyahan,
On owas dusnipi kta ce;
Qa mas-wapaha kin he,
Wowanikiye kin hee,
Ohinni kiçun un po.

7
Qa Wakantanka Oie,
Woniya Tamiwakan,
He nakun iyacupi kta.
Wipe kin dena un kin
Wowiyuśkin ohinni ed,
Christ kici ounyin kta. Amen.
P. M.

5.
Now with gladness, now with courage,
Bear the burden on thee laid,
That hereafter these thy labours
May with endless gifts be paid,
And in everlasting glory
Thou with brightness be arrayed.

6.
Blessed city, heavenly Salem,
Vision dear of peace and love,
Who of living stones art builded
In the height of heaven above,
And, with angel hosts encircled,
As a bride dost earthward move.

7.
Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three, and ever One,
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.
St. Thomas a Kempis 15th cent.; Tr. John Mason Neale, 1858

WOYAŚU KIN

150

Anpetu woyasu kte cin,
He ed iyounhipi kta,
Okokipe kte cin he on
Wakantanka ohoda po.

2
Ocanku wan toya wanka,
Wiconi mni kin he okna,
Oyaĥe śni kaduza ce,
Wakantanka wankand Ti ed.

3
Wankand otonwe kin wakan,
He ed waun wacin ĥca ce,
He tawa kin waśte, wakan;
Wakantanka ahopa po.

4
Jesus Wanikiya hed un,
Qa wowitan ohiye ça
Wateśdake waśte wan un;
Wakantanka ohoda po

JUDGEMENT

150 (133) L.M.

(LENT)
With broken heart and contrite sigh,
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry:
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free:
O God, be merciful to me.

2.
I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
Christ and his cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me.

3.
Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But thou dost all my anguish see:
O God, be merciful to me.

4.
Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee:
O God, be merciful to me.

5
Mioĥan śica ota kin
Hena e on lye ĥca ţa;
He on lye wacinyan po:
Wakantanka waonśida.

6
Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
Wakantanka wanjina kin,
He wowitan yuha nunwe. Amen
T. W.

151

Wankand maĥpiyata,
Oyanke wan waśte;
Owotanpina kin he ed
Iyuśkin unpi kta.

2
Nakun oyanke wan
Iś wokokipe ĥca,
Owotanpina śni kin hed
Teĥi sdodyapi kta.

3
Maţe cinhan hehand
Ake wani kta ce,
Tukte wiconi unma ed,
Okna waun kta he?

Hehe! wahunke śni,
Wawaĥtanis'a on
Oyanke śice cin etan
Nimapica kta he?

5
Han, icipawega
Ehanna wan he cin
Inabya hed manke cinhan
We on mayuska kta.

6
Qa ed wacinyanpi,
Otonwe yege cin,
Hed Jesus Christ idowanpi
Owihankeśniyan. Amen.
W. J. C.

152

Maka sitomniyan
Ehanna mni kin śma,
Qa taku ni un kin
Owas mnitan ed ţa;
Tka Noah qa tiwahe ob,
Wanaĥonpi qa ţapi śni:

5.
And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
God has been merciful to me.

6.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven and earth adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.
Cornelius Elvin, 1852

151 S.M.

Oh, where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean-depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

2.
The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3.
Beyond this veil of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.

4.
There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath
Oh, what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!

5.
Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from Thy face,
For evermore undone.

6.
Here would we end our quest:
Alone are found in Thee
The life of perfect love, the rest
Of immortality. Amen.

152 (463) 6.6.6.6.8.8

One sole baptismal sign,
One Lord, below, above,
One faith, one hope divine,
One only watchword, Love:
From different temples though it rise,
One song ascendeth to the skies.

2

Ake tokatata,
Wicaśa śica on
Itancan, cin kinhan,
Maka ĥuĥnaĥyin kta:
Oqo okokipe e ed
Ihangyapi kta, peta on.

3

Maka sitomniyan
Ehanna mni kin śma,
Tka wata wan okna
Wicaśa nipi qon:
Miś Christ Tancan kin owapa;
He on Iye nimayin kta. Amen.

W. J. C.

MAĤPIYA

153

O Jerusalem Wankantu,
Wowiyuśkin tipi kin,
He caje tewaĥida ce;
Heciya Wanji Wakan.
Conkaśke hena owasin
Woiyokipiya han,
Qa tiyopa kin skaska ĥca
Wi iyeced yeĥyega.

2

Wojupi nitawa kin he
Ed omanipi waśte,
Qa waĥca owas icaga,
Ohinni toya wanka.
Qa nitaconku owasin
Iś ayucoya wanka;
Jesus Christ Tookiyeal
Hed omani unpi ce.

3

Qa Canku anonkatahan
Hed wiconi can kin han,
Qa canku kin ed wiconi
Mni kadusya hed wanka.
Can kin wi atoiyohi
Ed waskuyeca yukan,
Qa maĥpiyata zitkana
Ohinni dowanpi ce.

2.

Our sacrifice is one,
One Priest before the throne.
The slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord alone!
And sighs from contrite hearts that spring,
Our chief, our choicest offering.

3.

Head of thy Church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew!
Then shall thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as one.
Amen.

George Robinson, 1842

HEAVEN

153 (297) 8.7.8.7 D.

Hark! the sound of holy voices,
Chanting at the crystal sea,
Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, Lord, to thee:
Multitude which none can number
Like the stars in glory stands,
Clothed in white apparel, holding
Palms of victory in their hands.

2.

Patriarch, and holy prophet,
Who prepared the way for Christ,
King, apostle, saint, confessor,
Martyr and evangelist;
Saintly maiden, godly matron,
Widows who have watched to prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing
To the Lord of all, are there.

3.

Marching with thy cross, their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their King,
Gladly, Lord, with thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord, with thee they died;
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

4

O Jerusalem wankantu,
Hed tohand wai kta he?
Han, tohand niye ĥca ed bda
Wowiyuśkin tanka kta.
O Jerusalem wankantu,
Wowiyuśkin tipi kin
He caje tewaĥida ce;
Heciya Wanji Wakan. Amen.

D. W. H.

154

Tipi wan wicanape
On ecaca he śni kin,
Nina ĥcin wankantuya,
Han, maĥpiya heciya.

2

A! wicaho wan tanin:
"Ded wacinyan ţe cin he,
Awicakehan ni kta,
He naĥonpi ye," eya.

3

Jesus He unkipanpi:
Ho, wiconi opa po,
Qa nakun iyoyanpa
Wipe kin icupi ye.

4

Jesus Christ taoyate,
Heciya maĥpiya kin
Ed wiyakpakpapi, qa
Jesus hed yatanpi ce.

5

Woyasu anpetu kin,
He tohand tanin kinhan,
Woiśtinbe kin etan
Hed inaunjinpi kta. Amen.

D. W. H.

155

Ho, wakpa kin ed upi ye,
Ed wakanpi enajin,
Skaya mni kadus wanke, ça
Hed Wakantanka Ti ce.

Han, ekta unyanpi kta ce,
Wakpa waśte, wakpa waśte ce,
Han, wakanpi ob wakpayata,
Hed Iye Ti kin kakda.

4.

Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite:
Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the blessed Trinity. Amen.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

154 (304) Four 7's

Come, my soul, thy suit prepare;
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee, Nay.

2.

Thou art coming to a King:
Large petitions with thee bring;
For his grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3.

With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4.

Lord, I come to thee for rest;
Take possession of my breast;
There thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

5.

Show me what I have to do;
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith;
Let me die thy people's death. Amen.

John Newton, 1779

155 8.7.8.7. with Ref.

Shall we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God!

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river,
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

2
Han, wakpa waśte hutata
Wowiyuśkin ota ce,
Ed inaunjinpi kta ce,
Qa ohoundapi kta.
Han, ekta, etc.

3
Hed unkipi kin itokab,
Woqin kin unkpaȟpapi
Qa Wanikiya iye ȟca
Wowaśte unqupi kta.
Han, ekta, etc.

4
Hed Wanikiya kin un ce,
He wanunyakapi kta,
Qa yatan undowanpi kta,
Ohinni, wakanpi ob.
Han, ekta, etc. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

156

Jerusalem wankan
Iwadowan kin he,
Otonwe kin wakan,
Ekta waun kta ce.
Otonwe kin Waśte, wakan;
Wakantanka iye hed ti.

2
Itancan, Jesus Christ,
Nakun iye hed ti;
Oknikde kin owas
Iye yatanpi ce.
Otonwe kin, etc.

3
Atewicunyanpi
Qon hed ounyanpi;
Waayatapi ko
Hed Christ wanyakapi.
Otonwe kin, etc.

4
Wahośiyepi hed
Wanwicabdakin kta,
Dowanpi kin nakun
Nawicawaȟon kta.
Otonwe kin, etc.

2.
On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.
Yes, we'll gather, etc.

3.
Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.
Yes, we'll gather, etc.

4.
At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints whom death will never sever
Lift their songs of saving grace.
Yes, we'll gather, etc. Amen.

156 (521) 6.6.6.6.8.8

Rejoice, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore!
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore.
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

2.
Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love:
When he had purged our stains,
He took his seat above.
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

3.
He sits at God's right hand,
Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command,
And fall beneath his feet.
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

4.
Rejoice in glorious hope!
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home.
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice;
The trump of God shall sound: Rejoice!

5
Wacinyan ţapi qon
Hed ska koyakapi,
Qa mazaskazi ȟca
Wateśdagyapi ce.
Otonwe kin, etc. Amen.

S. D. H.

157

Wowaśte maȟpiya!
Wowakan makoce;
Hed tuwa niun kin
Wowakan wiconi.

2
Wowaśte maȟpiya!
Wowaśte makoce;
Hed tuwa niun kin
Wowiyuśkin tanka.

3
Wowaśte maȟpiya!
Woozi makoce
Hed tuwa niun kin
Wowaśte owiȟan.

4
Wowaśte maȟpiya!
Christ Tamakoce kin,
Toyanke wakan kin
Hed wateśdagtonpi.

5
Wowaśte maȟpiya!
He makoce to ȟca,
Qa iyoyanpa ȟca;
Wowitan kin tanka.

6
Wowaśte maȟpiya!
Wodowan makoce;
Heciya wakaȟpi
Woyatan dowanpi. Amen.

L. C. W.

158

Jerusalem, wati waśte,
Caje tewaȟida,
Tohan kakiś waun kta? ed
Cii śni kin hehan.

5.
To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit ever bless'd,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addressed,
As heretofore, it was, is now,
And shall be so forevermore. Amen.

Charles Wesley, 1746; alt. John Taylor, 1795

157 (105) Four 6's

Thy kingdom come, O God!
Thy rule, O Christ, begin!
Break with thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin!

2.
Where is thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

3.
When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust, and crime
Shall flee thy face before?

4.
We pray thee, Lord, arise,
And come in thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for thy sight.

5.
O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O Morning Star,
Arise, and never set.

6.
To Father, and to Son,
And, Holy Ghost, to thee,
Eternal Three in One,
Eternal glory be. Amen.

Lewis Hensley, 1867

158 (514) C.M.

Jerusalem, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2
Maȟpiya kin ed conkaśke
Tiyopa ska kin ko,
Hena miiśta kin tohand
Wanyakapi kta he?

3
Qa mazaskazi an canku
Wiyakpakpa waśte,
Hena tohand wanbdake ça
Omawani kta he?

4
Wahośiyepi, martyr kin,
Waayatapi ko,
Hed Jesus ikdukśan au,
Qa wiyuśkinpi ce.

5
Christ ed tewicawaȟida
Hena iyuśkinyan
Ecana opapi kta ce,
Obe wakan kin hed.

6
Jerusalem wati waśte,
Wanciyakin kte ȟcin,
Ȟtawani kin abduśtan kta,
Wanciyake cinhan. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

159

Jerusalem otonwe,
Iyeȟyeȟya wanka!
Tuȟmagacanhanpi qa
Asanpi ko yukan;
Niye qwacicin qa
Cajeciyata can
Micante qa maho kin
Hukudya aya ce.

2
Hed wowiyuśkin tanka
Unkiciyankapi,
Qa wowitan wiyakpa,
Okaȟniȟpica śni,
Han, Zion tipi tawa
Oknikde qa nakun
Yatan dowanpi kin en
Ayucoya hed han.

2.
When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3.
There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

4.
Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

5.
Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand:
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6.
Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

Joseph Bromehead, 1795, based on "F.B.P.," 1589

159 (511) 7.6.7.6 D.

Jerusalem the golden!
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress.
I know not, O I know not,
What joys await us there!
What radiancy of glory!
What bliss beyond compare!

2.
They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3
Hed martyr kin wicota,
Qa wiyuśkinpi ce,
Itancan Christ hed ohni
Iyoyanbwicaya;
Iyoyanpa kin ska qa
Abdakena ȟca ce;
Ounyanpi kin hena
Yupiye ȟcin wanka.

4
David he toyanke; qa
Ohiyapi owas,
Iyokiśice śni ȟcin
Hed iyakiś'api,
Wicakicopi kin ko,
Han, wiyuśkinye ȟcin,
Hed heci wotapi, qa
Dowan, hinkdapi ce.

5
Makoce kin waśte ȟca!
Oiyokipi ȟca!
Wakantanka He tona
Wicakaȟnige cin
Makoce tawapi kin!
Christ onśiundapi
Qa on Niyate Ti qed
Unkihunnipi nun. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

160

O Ate wakan kin,
Toyanke kin he
Ed iyoyanpa ska,
Towitan he e.

2
Qa wiconi ȟce cin
Hed ihanke śni,
He maȟpiya etu,
Iś kduha yanka.

3
Qa Cinhintku, Jesus,
He nakun hed un,
Qa Atkuku kin he
Towitan yuha.

4
Qa wiconi kin ed
Iś wankand yanka;
Toyanke nakun, he
Hed wakan ȟca ce.

3.
There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4.
The cross is all thy splendour
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise:
Upon the Rock of Ages
They build thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

5.
O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

St. Bernard of Cluny, 1145; Tr. John Mason Neale 1858

160 (528) 6.5.6.5

At the Name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess him
King of glory now;

2.
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

3.
Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners,
Unto whom he came,

4.
Faithfully he bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death he passed;

5
Wonlya Wakan kin
He nakun hed un,
Qa Wanikiya kin
He kici un ce.

6
Ho, dena wakanpi,
Qa wanjipina,
Hed wicayatanpi
Ohinniyan ĥcin. Amen.

P. J.

161

O, Wakanpi kin iś tamakapi,
He waśte qa wiyakpa ce,
He ded ohinni ĥcin naunĥonpi,
O, tonkin he wanbdakin nin!
Chorus:
Maĥpiya! Maĥpiya! wowlyuśkin,
Han, Wakantanka He tamaka kin
Hed, Christ, Nici waun nunwe.

2
Han, hed mazaskazi canku waśte,
Han, hed inyan ska conkaśke,
Qa hed wowiyuśkin iyotan kin,
O tonkin hed waun ĥca nin!

3
Han, hed oiyokpazin kte śni ce,
Qa hed ceyapi śni, nakun,
Qa hed woiyokiśice un śni
Tka iyoyanpa ohinni.

4
Han, makata wowiyuśkin śni ce,
On wankanta unyanpi kta,
Qa wiconi tanka kin, Christ kici,
He ed ohni unqonpi kta. Amen.

S. D. H.

162

Jerusalem wakan kin he,
Maĥpiya heciya wanka,
Ounyanpi waśteśte kin,
Han, heciya waun wacin.
Jerusalem wankand wakan,
Han, heciya waun kte ĥcin,
Odowan teca wan yuha,
Hed Christ Iwadowan kta ce.

5.
In your hearts enthrone him;
There let him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true,

6.
Crown him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let his will enfold you
In its light and power. Amen.

Caroline Maria Noel, 1870

161 10.8.10.8. and Ref.

O Land of the blest! Thy shadowless skies,
Sometimes in my dreaming I see;
I hear the glad songs the glorified sing,
Steal over eternity's sea.
Chorus:
O heaven! Sweet heaven! O land of joy!
The land where God in light doth dwell,
There, O Christ, I would dwell with Thee.

2.
O land of the blest! Thy hills of delight,
Sometimes to my visions unfold:
Thy mansions celestial, palaces bright,
Thy bulwarks of jasper and gold.

3.
Dear home of my Father, City of Peace,
No shadow of changing can mar;
How glad the souls who have tasted thy joy!
How blest thine inhabitants are!

4.
When weary of toil, I think of the day—
Who knows if its dawning be near?—
When He who is love shall call me away
From all that hath burdened me here.
Amen.

162 L.M.D.

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known;
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

2
Maka abduśtan ĥce cinhan,
Jerusalem wankanta kin
Ekta wai wacin ĥca ce,
O Jesus, omakiya ye.
Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
Wakantanka wanjina kin,
He wowitan yuha nunwe. Amen.

J. H.

163

Wankand dowanpi ce, ánagoptan po!
Maka sitomniyan taninpi ce:
Wiconi teca wan ed woaĥtani
Henana kte cin he oyakapi!
Jesus Oknikde Tawa hena,
Icimani kin Wicakipanpi ce.

2
"Watuka kin u po, Christ He heya ce;"
Eyapi on unkjś unyanpi kta;
Qa okpaza śa Wotanin-waśte kin
Tiyatakiya yusunkayapi.
Jesus Oknikde, etc.

3
Teĥike ça otehantu kte, çeyaś
Owihanketa woozikiye
Waśte wan ed unkihunnipi kta ce,
Wankand Wakantanka Ti kin he ed.
Jesus Oknikde, etc.

4
Ayaśtan śni dowanpi ye, owasin,
Nakun waawandakapi kin he
Enakiyapi śni ye, heced Jesus
Iye kici undowanpi kta ce.
Jesus Oknikde, etc. Amen.

Tr. S. D. H.

2.
Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage my waiting soul to bless;
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my ev'ry care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

163 (290) 11.10.11.10.9.11.

Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and oceans wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

2.
Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

3.
Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

4.
Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854, alt.

TOKTOKECA

164

Wakpa wan wiconi mini
Skaska he unkipazopi,
He Jesus Christ Toyanke kin
Etanhan kadus wanka ce.
Minagi, mni kin hee e
On, ipuza ṭa nun se un,
Qa heced makakija ce,
O Jesus, mini maqu ye.

2

Wicaśa wan ed mahi kin
Inonpa ipuzin kte śni;
Niye ȟca hehe ciqon on,
O Jesus, mini maqu ye.
Tuwe kaśa he cin kinhan,
Iśicona ed hi eśa,
Wiconi mni qupi kta ce,
O Jesus, mini maqu ye. Amen.

P. M.

165

Jehovah Ȟe Wakan ekta,
Oun unqupi ce;
U po, u po, iyuśkinyan,
Ekta unyanpi kta.

2

Maȟpiyatanhan cu u kin,
Unkahinhanpi kta,
Kinhan uncantepi kin ed
Waȟca icagin kta.

3

Qa taku hed icagin kta,
He Ȟe Wakan ekta,
Maȟpiya cu hiyakde kta,
Micante hed un ce.

4

Jehovah Ȟe Wakan ekta,
Taokiye kico,
Qa woope wakan kin qu,
Wiconi kin he e.

5

Nitaȟe Sinai kin etan
Niś omakiya ye,
Kinhan Nitoope wakan
Okna waun kta ce. Amen.

P. M.

MISCELLANEOUS

164 (34) Four 8's D.

Inspirer and hearer of prayer,
Thou Shepherd and Guardian of thine,
My all to thy covenant care,
I, sleeping or waking resign.
If thou art my Shield and my Sun,
The night is no darkness to me,
And, fast as my minutes roll on,
They bring me but nearer to thee.

2.

A sovereign Protector I have,
Unseen, yet for ever at hand,
Unchangeably faithful to save,
Almighty to rule and command.
His smiles and his comforts abound,
His grace, as the dew, shall descend;
And walls of salvation surround
The soul he delights to defend.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1774

165 (270) C.M.

We walk by faith, and not by sight;
No gracious words we hear
From him who spoke as man ne'er spake;
But we believe him near.

2.

We may not touch his hands and side,
Nor follow where he trod;
But in his promise we rejoice,
And cry, "My Lord and God!"

3.

Help then, O Lord, our unbelief,
And may our faith abound,
To call on thee when thou art near,
And seek where thou art found;

4.

That, when our life of faith is done,
In realms of clearer light
We may behold thee as thou art,
With full and endless sight.

*5.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Henry Alford, 1844

166

"Jesus" He awacin un wo;
Wowiyuśkin hee ce,
Wokicanpte ko niçu kta,
He kiksuye ȟcin un wo.
Refrain:
"Jesus" He ohinni
He wicacaje waśte!
He maka qa wankand
Ohinni wacinyanpi.

2

"Jesus" He awacin un wo;
He wahacankaya yo,
Śice cin ayakipa can
Cekiya yo, he okna.

3

"Jesus" He awacin un wo;
Wocantewaśte kin he,
On waśagunyanpi kta ce,
He unkicupi eca.

4

"Jesus" He awacin un wo;
He kipatuśya un wo;
He wankand ltancan ȟca e
Wowitan unqupi kta. Amen.

Tr. W. H.

167

Yus amayan ye, Jehovah,
Onśiya waun kin ded,
Qa nape umakiya ye,
Heced on wani kta ce.
Wodmayan ye,
O Aguyapi wakan.

2

Mnī wiconi kin etanhan
U kin he yuȟdoka ye;
Qa maṭin kte cin hehanyan
Christ iyoyanbmayan ye:
O ltancan,
Woekdaku he Niye.

3

Ded ȟewoskand ȟcin waun kin,
Manna kin yudmayan ye;
Qa wahacanka mitawa
He Niye kin ee kta:
Ohinniyan,
Christ, icidowan kta ce.

166 8.7.8.7.6.7.

Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe—
It will joy and comfort give you,
Take it then whene'r you go.
Refrain:
Precious Name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

2.

Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy Name in prayer.

3.

Oh, the precious Name of Jesus:
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ.

4.

Praise the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise;
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days. Amen.

167 (42 ALTERED) 8.7.8.7.4.7

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now, and evermore

2.

Open thou the crystal fountains
Whence the living waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3.

Feed me with the heavenly manna
In this barren wilderness;
Be my sword, and shield, and banner,
Be the Lord my Righteousness.
O my Saviour,
Be my help for evermore.

4
Jordan ohuta kin he ed,
Wikopeśnimayan ye;
Qa wiconte kin ohiya
Canaan ed wai kta ce:
Hed wiconi,
Ed ciyatan kta, O Christ. Amen.
Tr. J. W. C.

168

Wakantanka waonśida,
Qa on Wanikiya uśi;
Cinhintku, Jesus Christ, He e
Itancanunyanpi kta ce.

2
Ate kin Towaśtedake,
On Jesus Christ unqupi ce;
He ed tanyan ikduha po,
Wawiciya Itancan ce.

3
Wanikiya Itancan kin,
He tona hcin wacinyanpi
Hena wicakici un kta:
He on aiçiciya po.

4
He Woniya wicaqu ce,
Qa wowaonśida owas,
Wicoowotanna nakun,
Qa Towicake kin hena.

5
Niś ohinni wacinyan po;
Iye etan wiconi ce,
Qa heced on sutaye hcin
Wiconi ed yaipi kta. Amen.
C. W. H.

169

Mahpiya heciya
Oknikde kin owas,
Hed Jesus woyatan kin on
Idowan unpi ce.

2
Wanikiye cin He,
Yatan idowanpi,
Ohanpi kin oknaye hcin,
Unkiś unśkanpi kta.

4.
When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee. Amen.
William Williams, 1745, alt.

168 (494, St. 1, 3-6) L.M.

Where cross the crowded ways of life,
Where sound the cries of race and clan,
Above the noise of selfish strife,
We hear thy voice, O Son of man.

2.
From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart hath never known recoil.

3.
The cup of water given for thee
Still holds the freshness of thy grace;
Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of thy face.

4
O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again;

5.
Till sons of men shall learn thy love,
And follow where thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from thy heaven above,
Shall come the City of our God. Amen.
Frank Mason North, 1905

169 (314) S.M.

My soul with patience waits
For thee, the living Lord:
My hopes are on thy promise built,
Thy never-failing word.

2.
My longing eyes look out
For thy enlivening ray,
More duly than the morning watch
To spy the dawning day.

3
He Toye, Tohan ko
Awanyag unpi, qa
Iś śkanpi kin, unkiś eya
Eced unyanpi kta.

4
Wanikiya waśte,
Nitaniya Wakan
Okihiunyanpi kta e
Unkuklyapi ye.

*5
Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhintku kin nakun,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He
Wakantanka Niye. Amen.
J. B. C.

170

Han, Ate mahpiyata un,
Wopida unniçupi;
Nitokan maunnipi kin
Onśiunkidapi ye.
Refrain
Jesus Christ, Nioie kin
He nahon unqonpi nin;
He tanyan ahounpapi
On tanyan unyanpi kta.

2
Jesus, yus unkayapi ye,
Qa wayutakuni śni
He aohomni unśkanpi,
On wacinunniyanpi.

Refrain:

3
Woniya Wakan uya ye,
He unyuskapi kta e;
Qa canku okna unyanpi,
He Niye kin Ee kta.
Refrain: Amen.
W. H.

3.
Let Israel trust in God;
No bounds his mercy knows;
The plenteous source and spring from whence
Eternal succour flows;

4.
Whose friendly streams to us
Supplies in want convey;
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse
And wash our guilt away.

*5.
To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
The one in Three, the Three in One,
Be endless praise addressed. Amen.
Tate and Brady, 1698; Psalm 130

170 (539) 8.7.8.7 D.

Through the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.
Clear before us through the darknses
Gleams and burns the guiding light:
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

2.
One, the light of God's own presence,
O'er his ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One, the object of our journey,
One, the faith which never tires,
One, the earnest looking forward,
One, the hope our God inspires.

3.
Onward therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward, with the cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom! Amen.
Danish; Bernhard S. Ingemann, 1825;
Tr. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1867

172

Yus amayan ye, Jehovah,
Onśiya waun kin ded,
Qa nape umakiya ye,
Heced on wani kta ce.

2

Mni wiconi kin etanhan
U kin de yuȟdoka ye;
Qa maṭin kte cin hehanyan,
Christ, iyoyanbmayan ye.

3

Ded ȟewoskand ȟcin waun kin
Manna kin yudmayan ye;
Qa wahacanka mitawa
He Niye kin Ee kta.

4

Jordan ohuta kin he ed,
Wikopeśnimayan ye;
Qa wiconṭe kin ohiya
Canaan ed wai kta ce.

5

O Wakaŋtanka Ate kin,
Qa Cinhintku kin nakun,
Woniya Wakan hena ko,
Ohinni yatanpi ye. Amen.

Tr. L. C. W.

173

Itancan kin bdawaśte kta,
Owihanke wanind;
Mii okna He Toyatan
Ayuśtan śni un kta.

2

Itancan on minagi kin
Iyuśkin kta; nakun
He onśiȟanpi kin naȟon,
Qa wiyuśkinpi kta.

3

Itancan kin awakita,
Namaȟon qa eced
He wokokipe kin owas
Etan imacu ce.

4

Onśike cin howaya can
Itancan namaȟon
Mitokakije tona keś
Etan emakdaku.

172 (310) 8.7.8.7

(Or hymn 167 without refrain)

Call Jehovah thy salvation,
Rest beneath the Almighty's shade;
In his secret habitation
Dwell, and never be dismayed.

2.

There no tumult can alarm thee,
Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;
Guile nor violence can harm thee,
In eternal safegaurd there.

3.

God shall charge his angel legions
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep,
Though thou walk through hostile regions,
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

4.

Since, with pure and firm affection,
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of his protection,
He will shield thee from above.

5.

Thou shalt call on him in trouble,
He will hearken, he will save,
Here for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave.

James Montgomery, 1822; Psalm 91

173 (316) C.M.

Jesus, the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in thy presence rest.

2.

No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Jesus' Name,
The Saviour of mankind.

3.

O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind thou art,
How good to those who seek!

4.

But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but his loved ones know.

5

Itancan kin kokipapi
Hena wicikduksan
Taoknikde wakan wanji
Wicayanka ece. Amen

Tr. W. J. C.

174

Itancan He kokipa po,
Taoyatepi kin;
Kokipapi kin takuna
Icakijapi śni.
Itancan kin akitapi,
Kakiśya unpi śni;
Han, tokeȟ mnaja kin docin
Qa wicakiś un śa.

2

Itancan Tokokipe kin,
Ho po, wakanheja,
Onspeciciyapi kta e
Namaȟon ȟca u po.
Wicaśa ni kte ȟcin nakun
Waśte wanyakin kta
E, on anpetu ota cin,
Tuwa henica he?

3

Niceji taku śice cin
Etan kduha yo, qa
Niiha taku woknaye
Eyeśniyan, nakun.
Qa śice cin ayuśtan yo,
Waśte kin he econ,
Qa wookiye kin ode
Qa he okna un wo.

4

Itancan kin iśta kin on
Awicatonwe ça
He noge on nawicaȟon,
Owotanpina kin.
Itancan Taitoknake
Iś śicapi owas
He itkokibwicaun on
Henanapi kta ce. Amen.

Tr. W. J. C.

174 (85) C.M.D.

The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in his train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in his train.

2.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Máster in the sky,
And called on him to save.
Like him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

3.

A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

4.

A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

Reginald Heber, 1812

175

Itancan cekiyapi kin
Nawicaȟon ece;
Teȟi sdodkiyapi owas,
He ewicakdaku.

2
Itancan onśiȟanpi kin
Wicikiyena un;
Iyopeiçiyapi kin
Niwicaya ece.

3
Itancan kin tuwa toȟan
Owotanna un kin
He tokakije ota śa
Etanhan ekdaku.

4
Itancan kin huhu owas
Awankiciyaka,
He on wanjinaka eśa
Kawegapi kte śni.

5
Qa śice cin he śicapi
Wicakte kta, nakun
Waśte kin śicedapi kin
Wicayasupi kta.

6
Itancan kiṅ Taokiye
Nagi opekiton,
Qa tona He wacinyanpi
Wicayasu kte śni. Amen.

W. J. C.

176

Wanikiya wakan,
Tacincana Niye,
Aaiyuta!
Wawaȟtani owas
Amiciktonja ye;
Niye detanhan ȟcin,
Mayuha ye.

2
Nitowaśte kin he
Mayuwaśakin kta,
Nimayin kta;
Miye on niçiçu,
Waśtecidake cin
Owihankeśniyan
Eced hin kta.

3
Woiyokiśica,
Qa okpaza kin ed,
Mici un ye;
Iśtamnihanpe kin,
Micipakinta ye;
Ake wanuni kta
Anapta ye.

4
Tohan wiconte kin
Mahiyohi kinhan,
Wanikiya;
Nitowaśte kin on,
Wikopeśniyan ȟcin,
Wankan niye ekta,
Imacu ye. Amen.

Tr. C. C. R.

2.
May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changless be,
A living fire.

3.
While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day;
Wipe sorrow's tears away;
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4.
When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul. Amen.

Ray Palmer, 1830

175 (188) C.M.

The head, that once was crowned with thorns,
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2.
The highest place that heaven affords
Is his, is his by right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light.

3.
The joy of all who dwell above;
The joy of all below,
To whom he manifests his love
And grants his Name to know.

4.
To them the cross with all its shame,
With all its grace is given;
Their name, an everlasting name,
Their joy, the joy of heaven.

5.
They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with him above,
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of his love.

6.
The cross he bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to him:
His people's hope, his people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme. Amen.

Thomas Kelly, 1820

176 (211) 6.6.4.6.6.4

My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly thine.